

Environmental Atlas for Anchorage,
we are now working with
the Inupiat Eskimo people on
their land selections under
the Alaska Native Claims
Settlement Act. It is a very
complex and yet very interesting
subject. Just to give you an
idea of how different things are
up here; the Inupiat people
"occupy" the area north of the
crest of the Brooks Range. They
have recently incorporated them-
selves into a 2nd class Borough.
~~It is~~ It is the largest local
governmental body in the world,
being somewhat larger than
all of New England — total
population less than 4000!
Their livelihood is largely derived
from subsistence hunting for
caribou, mountain sheep,
game birds, and marine
mammals such as seals.

walrus and the 60-70 ft long
bowhead whales, which they
hunt from skin boats. They
are really fascinating people.
Many of the older people speak
little or no English. They are
far from ignorant though -
the political savvy they've
gained in the past few years is
amazing. Anyway - I could go
on and on! Say if you would
care for quipque objets d'art
Esquimaux let me know, as I know
who to ask for the really good
stuff - whalebone and ivory
carvings, masks, etc. Prices
are reasonable if you buy
directly from the source.
For instance, a really good
whalebone carving of a walrus,
with ivory tusks and eyes of
ivory and Chalcedony, which I brought
from Ulu Negavanna of
Wainwright cost me \$30.

If you could find something similar in New York, the price would be £200. minimum. Also, sealskin or caribou hide mukluks by the best skinauers in Wainwright or Anaktuvuk are \$40-\$45. Even in Anchorage these cost \$90 and up. Smaller carvings and masks run \$10 to £20.

Anyway, let me know if you would be interested. Be advised that some things take a while, as "Eskimo" time bears no relation to the "Tunnik" (white man) time. Things get done when they get done!

Well, enough of that. When we see each other this summer, I'll tell you all about it. I may even be able to give you an eyewitness account of one of those skin boat whale hunts, as I've been invited to take part if I can get up to Pt Hope

daring whaling season - March
through April.

By the way, maybe we're
psychic as just a few days
before your letter arrived an
interesting thing happened.

We were playing our Beatles
"Let it be" album, when I
remarked that I thought you
very much resembled George
Harrison, as he appears on the
cover. Madeline agreed, but added
that I ~~am~~ always points
to that picture and says "Daddy".
Therefore, if my logic doesn't fail
me, it follows that if ~~you~~ I
look like George and you
look like George we must indeed,
look somewhat alike, is it not so?

Well I'm going to close for
now, with the ~~admission~~ admonish-
ment to keep plugging away on

That dissertation of yours and
to write again soon. See you
soon.

Love,

Guy, Madeline & Len

P.S. DO YOU EVER HEAR FROM RAY AND JEAN
COMEAU? IF SO COULD YOU SEND US THEIR ADDRESS?
OUR CHRISTMAS CARDS DON'T SEEM TO BE FINDING
THEIR MARK, SO TO SPEAK!



YOUR'S TRULY PADDLING FEARLESSLY
AMONGST THE TREACHEROUS ICE FLOES
AND PRESSURE RIDGES OF THE
DESOLATE ICE LOCKED CHUKCHI SEA
SEARCHING FOR THAT MOST
DANGEROUS GAME — POKER!

3645

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

S. Gregory Fisk

Star Route A Box 395 K

Unalakleet Ak 99507

ZIP CODE



Mr. S. Robert Powell
321 West 103rd Street, #2 B
New York City, N.Y. 10025

3646

28. 1. 73

Geneva

Dear Bob:

I shall start but the task is not easy...
to bring you to date. Fortunately, I have
your latest letters and like any dry spell,
it was good to hear from you - at last.

Is there still a tree in Brooklyn? I am
really happy with your appointment and
more so with the fact that it means no change
in our plans for April. Could you contact
Glady's in Hyde Park and check on the signs
and houses for April? Now and then I
foresee a cosmic collusion with matters of
a more terrestrial nature for which a certain
degree of forewarning might be advantageous,
i.e., Mother and Robert at the Placette;
and that is only the beginning. In my
opinion Jean-Jacques will take flight
from his grave.

Thank you for the measurements and the
apparent differences. It seems that you are
not alone. Last Saturday when the Dr. told
me that my lower vertebral column had
returned to its place, he made the astute
observation that I have one more defor-
mation. It appears that my left leg is
longer than the right which is the cause of
the cramps that I have had for the past
ten days in my left thigh. And you always
thought that it was my webbed ears! Now
I must see a foot-specialist and have this
additional source of personality corrected.
Monique now refers to me as the monster, while
her sister has great doubts about the forth-
coming generation.

1131
Your recipe for the 13th² certainly lacked
no insight or character. Unfortunately, I was
"off my feet" for that weekend which means
that we have one more excursion for April.

You wrote of shoes Bub and with regret I
must inform you that they can not be rented
in Geneva. Would you be able to borrow a
pair before you leave New York? If not,
I shall do what I can to borrow a pair
here in Geneva. I, too, have no intention of
buying the 'things' and I have told Mo-
nique that if it comes to the worst, I
shall wear open sandals. No, she does not
like the idea. Let me know what luck you
have.

"La House du siècle" will be shortly under-
way. Do you think that we should wear
a light cape? It just might rain on
the 14th. Even if it doesn't, I think
the idea has a certain 'flair'. And you?

The reception has been changed because
Monique's father felt that the 'Inn' was
too small. Now, we shall dine in the
Chateau de Coppet, which is along the lake
and north of Geneva. "La salle des Barons"
has been reserved from 6:00 p.m. until
the evening's end. This is undoubtedly more
fitting to you than others, for the Chateau
de Coppet was the residence of Mme. Germaine
Necker Staël - la baronne - qui ont largement
contribué à renouveler l'esprit de la littérature
française en influant sur le romantisme. Yes,
I am preparing myself. If any change
had to be made, this one falls into place so

effortlessly that I ³ did not even have to turn
my cheek. Off we go!

Monique and I would like to know if
you (would be able to share a week at
Cap d'Ant with us and Toti after the wed-
ding. If you agree, we thought we would
leave Geneva the 17th of April and return
the 24th. How does this settle with you?
We shall have the car which will eliminate
one expense and if Toti agrees, a second-
lodging, will also be eliminated. Can you tell
us what you think and how this fits with
your plans? I need not write of what the
sun and sea means to me or Monique.

Have made Dot and Earl's reservation.
They leave Boston the evening of March 22nd,
take a connecting flight in Zurich the fol-
lowing morning and arrive in Geneva just
before noon on the 23rd. Their return is
scheduled for 1:30 p.m. on April 17th
and their arrival in Boston for 5:30 p.m.
How excited I am! For the last weekend of
March, Monique and I decided that Mom
and Dad should see Paris. There is an orga-
nized tour by train from Geneva to Paris
which is most reasonable. I think this idea
is not bad at all.

Why I wrote of Chapters Bob was be-
cause for Bill and Bruce, due to a lack of
time, a regular flight would be just too
expensive. Though Bill may be able to ar-
range something with his work which
would entitle him to the 15-45 day fare,
Bruce only has one week. And from his
last letter I have the feeling, which

breaks my heart, & that because he only
has a week. The cost is simply too much.
I have already told him that if he can
not get a reduced ticket, I would ob-
viously understand his absence. My only
thought was that there might be a charter
flight from New York which would make
his presence possible. If you should find
anything, I would be more than grateful.

I, too, am quite fond of your Letuch
look - you, dog and sea. It captures what
I admire and what I have had the pro-
found pleasure to share. Ah!, September!

Beyond the events which bring to a
mention April, life has been full. Have
nearly finished my next chapter which
obviously pleases and more often, comforts
me. Spent an evening with Stockhausen
conducting Stockhausen that went beyond
my anticipations, though many more
hours have passed with Mahler.

Monique, who sends her very best, has
also been in a considerable state of motion.
The weekend saves us and I have a
feeling that you know what I mean.

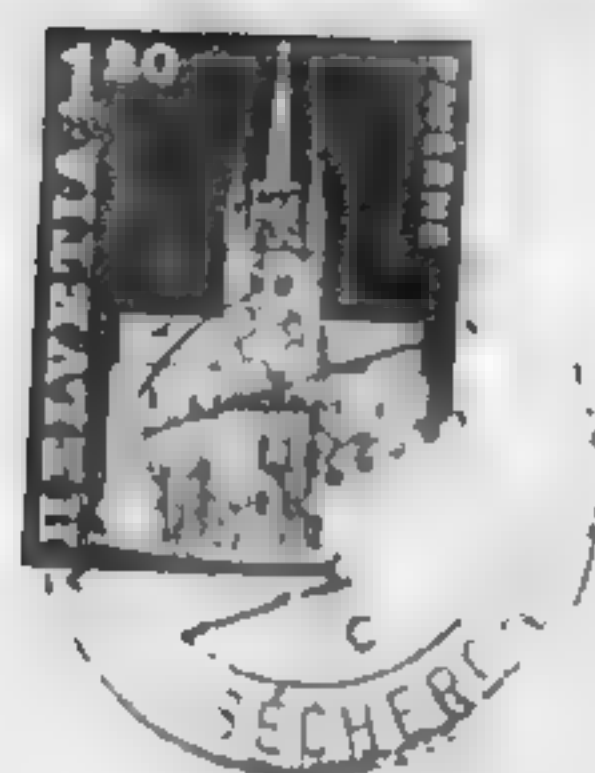
Shall write again shortly. Do let me
know about Exp d'Ail and write when
you have a moment. The last silence
even led me to doubts. Hello to Joel
and to you - all of the very best.

Sincerely,

Evel



43



Mr. S. Robert Powell
324 W. 103rd Street, #2B
New York City, New York
10025
U.S.A.

E. Noelle
132, rue de Lausanne
Geneva.
Switzerland

3651

Earl & Monique NOELTE

8 February 1973
Geneva

Dear Bob,

Thought that you might like to take a look at the enclosed review of Mme. Steinert's latest work, *L'Allemagne nationale-socialiste*. When I told her that it was my intention to send a copy your way, she was not only pleased, but also asked me to include her greetings for the New Year. (You need not return the article; instead, maybe you can circulate the 'praise'!)

How be you? Your silence more than likely corresponds with that of mine: Thesis writing. Since you last heard from me, I completed another chapter of my thesis and began the next. Mrs. S. is quite pleased: "Très, très bien; très bonne même". Oui, je peux bien ajouter.

Actually, last month and the present one have been mostly seasoned with academic endeavor. It was good to have Monique's return from St. Raphael. The cure was a resounding success; she continues to feel most well; and the child becomes more prominent each day. It only the name could be equally certain.

At the beginning of the month, Monique began a new job which is part-time, afternoons only. Though her intention had been to rest until lunch time, her mornings have been filled otherwise. At the moment she is typing the text for Mme. S.'s new work, a few pages on the origins of the Second World War. As a counter-balance, Louise's husband, who has entered into the world of business on his own, visits in the morning to dictate his correspondence. (Yes, I close the door!)

3652

Therefore, the apartment has acquired various airs; the rooms have taken new dimensions. From the living room with its view, Winter brings the lake so near that it seems that one could reach out and touch it. In a similar way the Duro, too, and the snow upon it appear within the grasp of the hand. More often, however, the fog becomes so dense that the view nearly ends at the window. That is when I really need Strauss or Mosler.

Ah! yes, Richard Strauss. Next Sunday with Jean-Pierre and Nicole, we shall hear "Elektra". I am most anxious. Undoubtedly, you will learn of my impressions.

Springtime in Berlin: If the 'Ides' do not erase me, it is quite probable that I shall be in the divided city in April. Emile insists that I come which is perfect because I can without rebuttal. Hopefully, I shall have a week in which to share Emile's presence, to visit both East and West, and to hear more than one concert or opera. The idea of this trip has me in euphoria. What I have yet to determine is how I can cast a glance at the Baltic and Lübeck. Most likely, I shall require another occasion.

And you? When you have a moment, please send at least a note so that we may know how you and Winter are. Monique embraces you both.

Now I must turn towards my work; but I shall write again in the near future. How very often I think of you - and yes, long to have a moment together. May it be near!

A. Say hello to Kate, Fred
and all residents in Carbondale. Ever,
Carl

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100

10

[Faint handwritten notes or bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

100

1

3654

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

[illegible]

1. *Chlorophyll a* (Chl a) is the primary photosynthetic pigment in most plants and algae. It is a green pigment that absorbs light energy in the blue and red regions of the visible spectrum.

2. *Chlorophyll b* (Chl b) is an accessory pigment found in green plants and green algae. It absorbs light energy in the blue and red regions of the visible spectrum, similar to Chl a, but with a slightly different absorption peak.

3. *Carotenoids* are a group of pigments that include carotenes and xanthophylls. They are responsible for the yellow, orange, and red colors seen in autumn foliage. Carotenoids absorb light energy in the blue and green regions of the visible spectrum.

4. *Xanthophylls* are a subset of carotenoids that are responsible for the yellow color seen in autumn foliage. They absorb light energy in the blue and green regions of the visible spectrum.

5. *Anthocyanins* are water-soluble pigments that are responsible for the red, purple, and blue colors seen in autumn foliage. They are not true pigments but rather are produced by the plant's cells in response to environmental factors like temperature and light.

6. *Flavonoids* are a group of pigments that include flavones and flavonols. They are responsible for the yellow and white colors seen in autumn foliage. Flavonoids absorb light energy in the blue and green regions of the visible spectrum.

7. *Anthoxanthins* are a group of pigments that are responsible for the white and yellow colors seen in autumn foliage. They are not true pigments but rather are produced by the plant's cells in response to environmental factors like temperature and light.

8. *Anthocyanins* are water-soluble pigments that are responsible for the red, purple, and blue colors seen in autumn foliage. They are not true pigments but rather are produced by the plant's cells in response to environmental factors like temperature and light.

9. *Anthocyanins* are water-soluble pigments that are responsible for the red, purple, and blue colors seen in autumn foliage. They are not true pigments but rather are produced by the plant's cells in response to environmental factors like temperature and light.

10. *Anthocyanins* are water-soluble pigments that are responsible for the red, purple, and blue colors seen in autumn foliage. They are not true pigments but rather are produced by the plant's cells in response to environmental factors like temperature and light.

logie s'élève sur le plan de la défense des intérêts nationaux et parce qu'elle était tout argument pour vaincre les ennemis, pour vaincre les ennemis de la nation. Le fait est que cette classe la composition de l'implantation de cette théorie scientifique par une espèce de volonté collective, l'imagination des classes sociales et ressuscite l'élan patriotique. Elle mobilise les classes sociales, les jeunes, les vieux, les soldats, les femmes, les enfants, pas fait la guerre, et étaient disponibles pour mon-

trer à leurs aînés, dont la faillite était notoire, qu'en tout point ils valaient mieux qu'eux : en 1933, 42 % des membres du parti nazi ont moins de trente ans. Ils ont adhéré non pour ce que le parti dit, mais parce qu'il agit. Pour ses actes, pas pour sa parole.

Ces quelques traits, mentionnés par G. Steinert, réintègrent et corrigent les explications traditionnelles, de Guérin ou de Reich, que dans ces lignes nous avons supposées connues du lecteur.

Nous avons isolé ces notations à partir d'une analyse qui n'a pas ce schématisme et est certainement la meilleure synthèse actuelle sur l'Allemagne nationale-socialiste. □

1. Ce livre a paru dans une très belle collection d'histoire aux Editions Richelieu (1). Une vraie collection confidentielle. Dix volumes ont déjà vu le jour ; et pourtant il faut avoir l'œil impatient pour en trouver un spéci-

men chez le libraire, ni seul placé dans la presse. Dommage, car la qualité de quelques-uns de ces volumes, l'illustration exceptionnelle, la rigueur et l'intelligence des analyses, méritent d'être largement connus. C'est pourquoi que l'auteur nous propose d'interviews forcées et les besoins de lancements sociaux, peut-être un peu abusive.

ANN ADAMS
3825 Harbor Oaks Road
Jacksonville, Florida 32207
N-47

The design on this note was drawn by Ann Adams, a police patient, who prior to her illness was an artist. Through perseverance, she trained herself to draw by holding a pencil between her teeth. Each original drawing takes up to two months to complete.



3656

Thank you for the article on
the ferry. We're glad you were
able to spend some time with
Mom + Dad in sunny Fla. Right
now I can't imagine anything
nicer than warm sunshine +
dry ground. (We are knee deep in mud
here at times) Hope you get a chance
to come see us. Very fondly,
Ann

2/5/73

Dear Bob,

in a few days (if not already)
you should be receiving a
package I'm sure you thought
would never come. Your scarf
is finally on its way. I must
apologize for making you wait
so long - I've had it done for
a while but have just failed
to get it in the mail. Sorry.

3657

RUSSELL T. POWELL
R. D. #1
Carbondale, Pa. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
321 W. 103 St.
Apt. 2B
New York, N.Y. 10025

3658

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3659

G900 REGISTRATION

REGISTRATION INSTRUCTIONS

In order to be classified as a potential degree candidate, all graduate students who have completed all course requirements as outlined by their doctoral committee, excluding their thesis, and who are not enrolling in at least one hour of credit, must register for G900. Failure to meet this requirement will automatically terminate enrollment in the degree program. For his specific school's requirement for G900 enrollment, the candidate should refer to his school **Bulletin**.

To enroll in G900, the student must secure a Registration Card from his graduate school or division (students in the Graduate School obtain Registration Cards from their major departments). The Registration Card must be filled in completely with the course to be taken clearly listed as "G900." If the student received a Student Data Card by mail, this data card should be returned with the registration materials. A \$10 check, made payable to Indiana University, must accompany the Registration Card and Student Data Card. The Registration Card, data card, and check must be sent or delivered to the student's graduate school or division (students in the Graduate School must mail their materials to their major department; students in the School of Education must mail their materials to the Office of Records and Admissions, Registration and Scheduling. The graduate school or division or department will forward the registration materials to the Office of Records and Admissions) during a period of time from two weeks before the first day of on-campus registration for semester, until one week after the last day of on-campus registration. After this time, a late registration fee of \$25 will be in effect in addition to the basic \$10 registration fee. No G900 registration will be accepted later than four (4) weeks past the last day of on-campus registration for the regular semester. (Two [2] weeks for the summer session.) A receipt will be returned to the student to indicate that the student has been registered in the course for a given semester.

Although G900 is not a regular credit course, the student will receive a grade report showing his enrollment with a grade of "NC" (no credit). A record of the enrollment will also be made on his permanent academic record.

Arrangements can be made with the student's graduate school or division and the Office of Records and Admissions to preregister in G900 for a maximum of two forthcoming semesters for those candidates who so desire. NOTE: Enrollment in G900 does not entitle the candidate to regular student benefits, e.g. student health services, insurance, etc.

The following dates are applicable for G900 Registration:

Second Summer Session, 1973

June 8	First day for receipt of G900 registrations
July 2	Twenty-five dollar (\$25) fee for late G900 registrations
July 9	Last day G900 registrations accepted

First Semester, 1973-74

August 8	First day for receipt of G900 registrations
September 4	Twenty-five dollar (\$25) fee for late G900 registrations
September 24	Last day G900 registrations accepted

INDIANA UNIVERSITY

Office of Records and Admissions

BRYAN HALL

BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA 47401

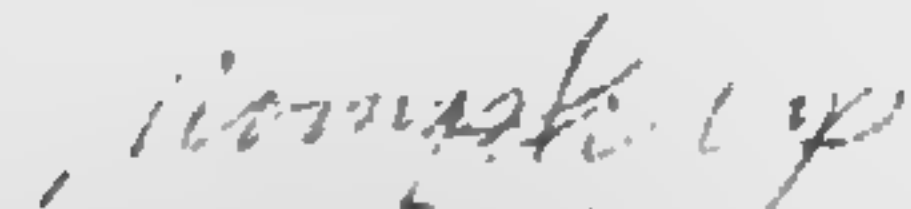
TFL. NO. 812-137-2111

To the Registrant:

Your registration materials sent to this office for the Second Semester, 1972-73, have been processed. Enclosed is your fee receipt and I.D. card validation sticker. The orange class admission ticket(s) has been sent to your major department (Graduate School) or to the school in which you are enrolled. Also enclosed is a set of dates and directions for G900 registration.

Please let my office know if we can be of further assistance.

Sincerely yours,



Thomas A. Prebys
Assistant Registrar

TAP:rrr

Enclosures

3661

[forwarded to me by
RTP]

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106
R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



S. Robert Powell

321 W. 103rd St. Apt. 2B

New York, New York

10025-

3662

Si these are for you

3663

Donald W. Po
112 Albert Street
London NW 1

VISIT
LONDON Z
ANY TIME OF

S. Robert Rowall
321 West 103rd Street, apt. 2B
New York, N. Y. 10025

USA



3664

Monday Feb 12th

Dear Bob -

Here are your 2 little yellow sheets with a total of 49 species and 2 alligators ! ! ! !
The Launch really has been having winter weather - 35° yesterday AM, about 8, very very windy and brisk. We went out to Bonita Beach Saturday afternoon to see the Gulf - such wild - high - vicious waves and the water was black and when I stood on the sand by the water - the water ^{out} in the Gulf was as high as my head - such a strange feeling - and there were no shells to speak of - the beach is nothing like it was when you last saw it - all covered with sand and leveled off. All those piles of shells were gone in a few days. I have never seen as many shells anywhere as there was the late afternoon you & us went there.

We haven't done much except sit in the sun and fish a couple of times since all your company went home. We really kept on the move while everyone was here. I am a couple of shades browner now - so I guess I'm chocolate brown now. We went for a ride yesterday, took Bengtson, up to Venice, about 60 miles, then on our way back we stopped for supper at an oyster bar at Punta Gorda.

The snow in Georgia + S. Carolina etc really was something. - I guess up to 2 ft. 3665

I suppose we'll be here till about the
first of March unless orders are changed.
We had a letter from Don the same day
we received yours, he informed me that
the address is not Albert House it is
Albert Street.

The sun is out now so maybe it will be
a little warmer today. I went for an hour
walk about 9 this morning and I had a
sweater and my 3/4 white coat on - so it was
still chilly then.

I haven't lost any weight yet 1' 1" small
wonder because I'm still eating.

^{Two} ~~One~~ nights we had supper in our room - One
night ham & cabbage canots ^{parmesan} & potatoes -
the next - Kentucky fried Chicken and -
potato salad, cabbage salad, macaroni salad and
beans and strawberry pie -
well - enough nonsense for this time
so. —

Love
Mom

1-23-1973

1. Mocking Bird
2. Turkey Vulture
3. Hummer
4. Cormorant
5. Alligator
6. Red winged Blackbird
7. Wren
8. Phoebe
9. Pileated Woodpecker
10. Sparrow Hawk
11. Osprey
12. Brown Thrush
13. Bluebird
14. Blue Jay
15. Common Tern
16. Belted Kingfisher
17. Little Blue Heron
18. Wood ibis
19. Blue winged Teal
20. Eastern Green Heron
21. Grebe
22. Yellow crowned night heron
23. Florida Gallinule
24. Ground Dove
25. Spoonbill
26. Mowler
27. Pintail
28. Red Breasted Merganser
29. Great White Heron
30. Coot
31. Cardinal
32. Florida Jay
33. Glossy ibis
34. Yellow-throated Warbler

- | | |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 35. Red-shouldered Hawk | 52. Red-bellied Woodpecker |
| 36. Tufted Titmouse | |
| 37. Black & White Warbler | 53. Great Blue Heron |
| 38. Whippoorwill | 54. Snowy Egret |
| 39. Pair of Caracara | 55. Louisiana Heron |
| 40. Lesser Scaup | |
| 41. Willet (Ft. Myers beach) | |
| 42. Brown Pelican | |
| 43. Burrowing owl | |
| 44. Cattle Egrets | |
| 45. Fish Crow | |
| 46. Goat Tailed Grackle | |
| 47. Meadowlark | |
| 48. Water Turkey | |
| 49. Starling | |
| 50. Royal Tern | |
| 51. Catbird | |

[List re-copied
by SRP
on 10/26/89]

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106
R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. J. Robert Powell
321 W. 103rd. St apt 2B
New York City, N.Y. 10025-

3669

112 Albert St. NW1 LONDON
England

POSTCARD

Si—

CORRESPONDENCE

Feb 11 1943



Happy Valentine

Can you give some estimation
of dates in April. Looking
"into" Covent Garden. We need
dress for the occasion
Anxiously Await your revival.

Reynolds - Mrs Siddons as the Tragic Muse
Dulwich College Gallery 318

Sylvia

Si Powell

321 W. 103rd St

Apt 2B

New York

New York

10020



3670

21

These are our plans

We cross for the Continent (Harwich-Hook van Holland) on the evening of 6 April. We will spend [redacted] til the morning of the 14th in Holland [redacted] staying in the Hague.

The day and the evening of the 14th [redacted] in Paris all day the 15th to the south of France [redacted] hopefully by late the [redacted] 16th or surely [redacted] the 17th in Madrid and there and about for a week-10 days and then back to London

What are yours.

Why not come to Spain with us for Holy Week
meet us in Paris say
and then after come back to London with us.

[redacted]
We're flexible.

3671

Donald W. Powell
112 Albert Street
London NW 1

WEST
LONDON ZOO
ANYTIME OF
YEAR
S. Robert Powell
321 West 103rd Street, apt. 2B
New York, N. Y. 10025

USA



3672

[During Sheryl's trip to Jamaica, I stayed in her apartment and looked after her cat Annabel]



Coconut Palm

Dear Robert & Annabel
I hope you two are getting along.

We're fine. I have a cold, mosquito bites and sunburn, but it's really very pretty here. Every day it's 80-85° breezy & smells like a strawberry. Tell you about it when I get home.

Sheryl



Pub. by The Novelty Trading Co., Ltd., Kingston, Jamaica

Air Mail

JAMAICA

Post Card

Mr. S. Robert Powell
(+ Annabel Lee)

40 CROSS

496 Hudson St. Apt 6

New York, N.Y. 10014

U.S.A

Sunday Morning 11 March

Si

Go to Geneva get the wedding done and then come here
we're delaying our Continental odyssey to Spain until after
you leave we both would prefer to be in England with you
we have a car we'll spend a few days in London and then
a few in the country Country Houses the English
countryside is beautiful in England now that Spring is here
a D. H. Lawrence journey to Cornwall or to Devon or
the Midlands Norwich and the East anything
It can't cost more to leave from London for New York than
it does to leave from Geneva
Come here when ever it's time to leave Geneva we're leaving
on Wednesday the 14th for the Continent to do a tour of
Bavaria we're going to Dusseldorf, Köln, Frankfurt,
Karlsruhe, Stuttgart, Munich, Nuremberg, Würzburg, Kassel
and will return here to England by the end of the month.
We'll be tired and will need a little rest and if you
come around the 16th of April or earlier we'll
all be in good condition I really
think this is a most sensible solution and one destined
for maximization in all spheres
Wouldn't you agree

opening the velvet drapes this morn
showed a new bloom. RE. A sign
we await your arrival - civilized here it is,
Ye ... at Garden and come silver All Possible. You'll

this Sunday afternoon
until you come.

meet Sunday

3674

This beautiful set of two Sheffield silver-plated tea spoons is yours **FREE!**



Simply fill in the entry form over-leaf and send us 5 special "Save the Children" tokens which are available on the special packs of Brooke Bond Teas shown here.

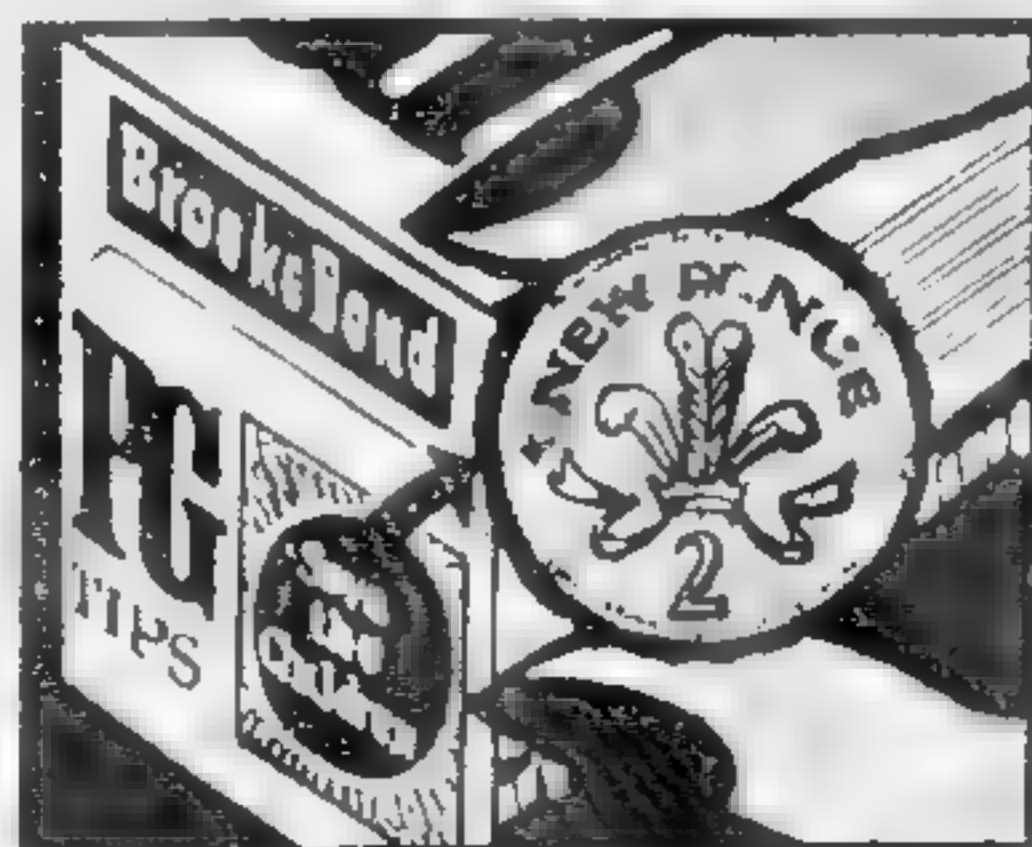
Two Sheffield silver-plated tea spoons with a 6 month guarantee



AND Help..



For every entry we receive with 5 tokens we will donate 10p to The Save the Children Fund – up to a maximum of £10,000. You can help us make a donation of 1 million new pence to this famous charity which is solely concerned with the welfare of children throughout the world and helps without concern for nationality, race, creed or politics.



For just 5 More Tokens You Can Double Your Help for The Save the Children Fund

AND WIN

£50!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO:

- Simply answer the six questions opposite by putting a tick (✓) in the appropriate 'true/false' box.
- Then mail your entry together with your ten "Save the Children" tokens to the promotion address.
- Please read the rules carefully before submitting our entry – the closing date is 31st July 1973.
- On receipt, we will send you your silver plated spoons, enter you for the competition and make a donation of 20p to Save the Children – up to a maximum of million new pence.

		TRUE	FALSE
1	Bleriot was the first person to cross the English Channel by air.		
2	Steam at 100°C contains more heat than water at 100°C at standard atmospheric pressure.		
3	Cambridge is in the county of Middlesex.		
4	Both the following men have written operas: Engelbert Humperdinck, Verdi		
5	The UK road traffic light sequence is red, amber, green, amber, red.		
6	The Great Train Robbery in 1964 was the largest rail theft in English history.		

3675



And you
can help.

Everybody gets a gift of two Sheffield
silver-plated tea spoons FREE!
You could also win £50.



RULES

1. Basic instructions for playing "1 Million Bonanza" are overleaf, and are part of the rules

2. "1 Million Bonanza" is open to all UK residents except employees (and their families) of Brooke Bond Oxo Ltd, its associated companies, its advertising agents and anyone else connected with the production, distribution or administration of the promotion

3. The prize fund is comprised of sets of silver-plated tea spoons and two hundred £50 cash prizes for those entrants correctly answering the 6 true or false questions overleaf. No person will be eligible for more than one cash prize. If more correct entries are submitted than the number of cash prizes available, the senders of those entries will be required to enter another skilful competition to decide the winners

4. "1 Million Bonanza" closes on 31st July, 1973 and all entries received by that date will be equally judged. All prize winners will be notified by post

5. Except for incidental help from family or friends each entry must be wholly the work of the person in whose name the entry is submitted. Entries will be disqualified for outside professional or compensated help as will those which are illegible, which arrive late, which are insufficiently stamped, or fail to comply with any of the Rules

6. All materials are transmitted to, by, and on behalf of Brooke Bond Oxo Ltd entirely at the risk of the entrant. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of receipt. No responsibility will be accepted for lost, damaged or delayed entries or other promotional material

7. Entering "1 Million Bonanza" will constitute agreement to abide by the rules of the promotion. Decisions of Brooke Bond Oxo Ltd on all matters relating to the promotion are final and legally binding. The copyright and property in all entries belongs to Brooke Bond Oxo Ltd and no entries will be returned and no correspondence will be entered into. If a question can be answered both true and false, then both boxes should be ticked. The answers to the questions have been verified by the Encyclopaedia Britannica Ltd.

8. Brooke Bond Oxo Ltd will donate to the Save the Children Fund 10p for every entrant sending 5 proofs of purchase and 20p for every entrant sending 10 proofs of purchase. The maximum donation will be £10,000.

ENTRY FORM

Complete and send to:

Save the Children P O Box 201 Canterbury Kent

☐

I enclose 5 Save the Children tokens. Please send me my set of silver-plated tea spoons and donate 10p to the Save the Children Fund.

OR

☐

I enclose 10 Save the Children tokens and my competition entry. Please send me my set of silver-plated spoons, donate 20p to the Save the Children Fund and enter me in the £10,000 competition.

Donations are subject to the limit indicated in the Rules.

Please allow up to 6 weeks for delivery of your tea spoons.

NAME

(Block Capitals)

ADDRESS

(Block Capitals)

D

I agree to abide by the Rules Signature

If you wish to order additional silver-plated tea spoons send 50p for each set desired to:

Tea Spoons
PO Box 201
Canterbury
Kent

Look for the



packs

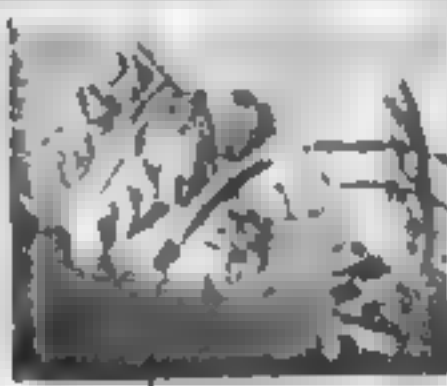
3676

112 Albert Street
London NW 1

S. Robert Powell

321 West 103rd Street, apt. 2B

New York, N.Y. 10025



3677

Genève, le 12 mars 1973

Mon cher Bob,

Nos nouvelles se font, je pense, assez rares, mais je peux te dire que très souvent tu fais ^{qui} partie de nos conversations au sujet du mariage aussi bien ~~et même~~ au sujet des quelques jours que nous aurons ensemble après le mariage.

Dis-moi, penses-tu pouvoir venir sur la côte d'Azur quelques jours ou penses-tu que cela ne te sera pas possible.

Je dois te dire que finalement Bill a changé ses projets ou plutôt prolonge son séjour en Europe ce qui fait que nous serons également avec lui à Cap d'Ail.

Il y a aussi une autre grande nouvelle : Earl vient de recevoir une lettre de Frank et Jan. Ils seront ici pour notre mariage. Ne penses-tu pas que ceci est formidable?

Le temps passe très vite et je n'arrive pas à ~~éx~~ réaliser que dans cinq semaines nous serons mariés et en vacances, tranquilles, pour quelques jours.

Puisque tu arrives de N.Y. je voudrais savoir, si tu as le temps, si tu peux m'acheter, pour Madame Knodel, la bibliothécaire de l'Institut (dont Earl t'a probablement parlé) quelques petits fascicules sur le Chinese Art, etc, que nous avons trouvé ensemble dans cette librairie dans le centre de la ville.

La collection s'appelle abc, Tudor Publishing Co.

Je te donne les titres des fascicules demandés :

Cézanne Landscapes (13) = 2 volumes

Chinese Art (37 to 40) = 2 volumes de chaque

Daumier Paintings (42) = 2 volumes

Lautrec at the Circus (5) : 2 volumes

Lautrec Moulin Rouge (16) = 2 volumes

Manet 1858-1871 (41) = 1 volume

Monet (59-60) = 2 volumes

Utrillo Montmartre (7) = 2 volumes

Les numéros entre () sont les numéros des volumes. Veux-tu

3678

que je t'envoie de l'argent ou préfères-tu que je te redonne
l'argent lorsque tu seras ici?

Le 23 mars ~~arrivent~~ les parents d'Earl arrivent. Ils se font
une telle joie de venir. Je crois qu'ils pourront parler
pendant toute l'année et encore plus longtem-ps de leur voyage
en Europe. Nous leur avons organisé un petit séjour bien
sympathique et que j'espère ils aimeront. Nous leur avons
également pris des tickets avec un voyage organisé pour
aller à Paris pendant trois jours.

Et toi quand arrives-tu exactement que nous puissions venir
te chercher à l'aéroport. Earl a je crois déjà organisé ton
séjour à l'Institut, une chambre t'y attendra.
Quant aux parents d'Earl ils prendront mon appartement et
j'irai chez mes parents.

Earl t'avait peut-être dit que nous avions un appartement en vue.
Malheureusement cet arrangement ne peut pas se faire. Nous allons
donc mettre des annonces pour trouver un autre échange de
l'appartement de mes parents qui est grand contre un plus petit
pour nous.

Donnes-nous de tes nouvelles avant ton arrivée...

Je t'envoie mes très amicales pensées à partager avec Joël
que nous saluons bien.

Moaique

3679



Mr. S. Robert Power
321 W. 103rd Street # 2B
New York City
N.Y. 10025
U.S.A



3680

13.3.23
Geneva

Dear Bob:

Now that I know where your soul is, I need only locate your heart between April 6th and the 23rd and I, then, would have a much better idea of what to write. Nevertheless, try to bear with me.

I assume that if you leave New York on the 6th you will arrive in Geneva on the morning of Saturday the 7th. As I wrote you, the weekend of the 6th we shall be in the Alps at Montana-Cross. We have an apartment until the 10th which is the Tuesday before the wedding. There is room for you in the apartment though you might like to know that Mom, Dad, Bill, my Aunt May and Uncle Hilding will also be present. It should be a scene!

Until now, and I should add that everything changes by the hour, our plans have been to drive to Montana-Cross on the 6th, probably in the afternoon. If you arrive on the 7th would you be willing to take the train from Geneva to Sierre and you will be met at the station. This way you can have a 'Mountain Holiday' until the 10th. Would you please let me know - yes, as soon as possible - your reaction to this.

While you are in Geneva, I have a room for you here at the Institute. This is definite for as long as you intend to stay.

Also as I wrote you, on the 17th after my parents return to Boston, they have an early afternoon flight, Monique and I have planned to spend a week in Cap d'Ail. Bill and my aunt and uncle, if they return to the States with Bill, would be able to be in Cap d'Ail until Friday,

the 20th. Then, they would return to Geneva either² by bus or train in order to make their flight on the 21st. Until your letter, we had hoped that you could be with us until the 24th when Monique and I would return to Geneva by car.

More recently, we have learned that "if all systems are go" - Frank and Jan will be here at least for the weekend of the wedding. Because Frank did not write of dates, I just do not know what day they will arrive in Geneva. My hope is that it will be the 12th or the 13th. How long they will stay is one more unknown.

For these reasons, Cap D'Ail, though reservations have been made for Bill and my aunt and uncle, and you, Monique and I have lodging at Tat's, is swaying in the wind. It just might be that all of us shall stay in Geneva the week after the wedding, i.e. - through the 23rd.

Therefore, until you learn of Don's plans and until I hear from you, the above is a guideline. Obviously, if you decide to come directly to Geneva on the 6th, I am hopeful that you agree to the plans for the Alps. But if you should come to Geneva at a later date - i.e. - the 12th, then, maybe you would be willing to go with us to Cap D'Ail.

Beyond all else, I need further direction! Monique and I want to have all the time, which we possibly can, with you. Just let us know your plans when they become definite. Then, we shall act accordingly.

If you are still with me, I must tell you that to learn of my, Nilding, Frank and Jan's decision to be here for the 'Russian Play', was a moment of joy. I simply wonder what news is next!

Concerning the wedding and the reception all seems to be in place. The civil ceremony will be at 11:30 a.m. on Saturday the 14th. After this ceremony we plan to have a drink together somewhere in town. You, Emile, my and Best Man, Do. Anne and Monique's second maid of honor will join Monique and me for at least a bottle of champagne at High Noon! Then, we shall prepare for the church wedding which begins at 4:30 p.m. The reception will begin at 7:00 p.m. at the Chateau de Coppet. A seven piece jazz band will provide the music. The 'Gowns' are being made and I have a fitting on Thursday. It all is well, then, yours will be finished within the next two weeks. At my first fitting, I was 'aglow'. Until now we have been unable to locate a place where we can rent shoes. Have you found a solution to this problem?

For the wedding ceremony I have talked with both the organist and the violinist, and it appears that the sounds of Handel and Bach shall circulate in the air. They are making the arrangements between them and then, I shall be informed. How happy I am that this, too, has gone well.

Next Friday, the 23rd, Mom and Dad arrive! Even the Atlantic has not dampened their excitement and anticipation. We shall be here and near Geneva until the 30th, when Mom and Dad leave for their weekend in Paris. On the

30th Bill, Aunt May and Uncle Nilding arrive
in Geneva. We shall be here until ~~the 1st~~ ^{the 10th} when,
as I wrote, we shall leave for Montan. - Then, I
wonder how many times I shall visit the Placette!

On the evening of the 26th, with Monique
and her mother, I am taking Mom and Dad to
the Ballet at the Grand Theatre. This is some-
thing they cannot miss. And I am already curious
to know their reactions. The program is both modern
and classical under Bolonchine's direction. I
think that this is a good way to show my parents
the Grand Theatre.

Beyond arrangements and preparations, I remain
quite content with my work at the Institut
and my searching beyond the 'Rose House'. The
thesis has gained a few more pages which, if all
goes well, should be a chapter by the end of
next week.

It is good to know that you have both your in-
tern and paradise on earth. Are they within
walking distance? On what basis have you been
re-engaged by AAA - full time, part time, or the
occasional moment. And are you really serious
about the Murksch...? You may be the first
person to cross the Atlantic in a land-rover!

Bob, do write when you have an inclination of
what is to come. Let me know how Stendhal
takes to print and above all else - hurry
home. Both, Monique and I are too eager
to be with you again. My best always,

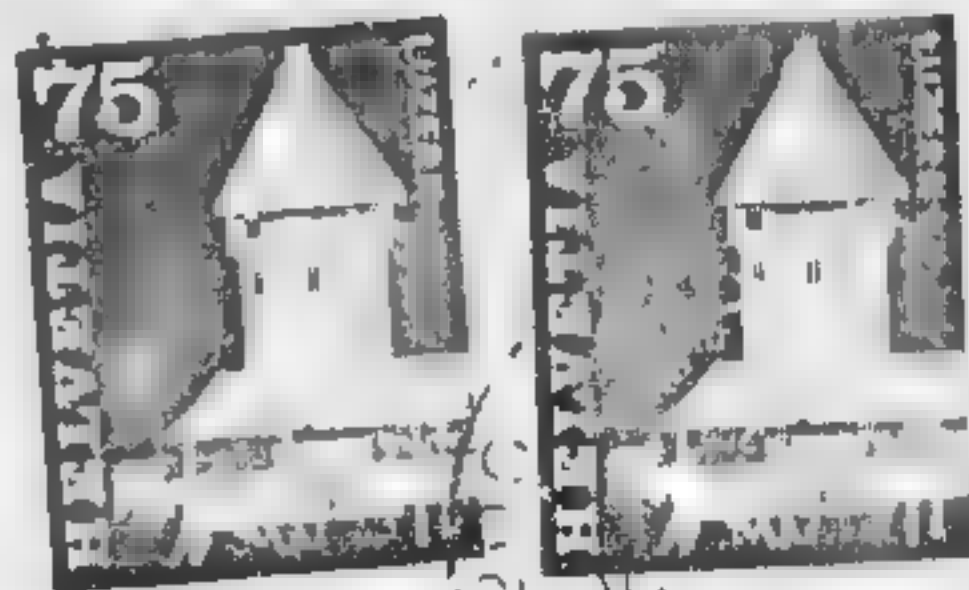
P.S. If anything can be
done for you before the
wedding, let us know.

Our warm greetings to Joel.

Ever,

Earl

F. Noëlle
137, rue de lausanne,
Genève,
Suisse



M. S. Robert Powell
321 West 103rd Street, #2B
New York City, New York
10025
U. S. A.

3685

17.3.73

Geneva

Dear Bob:

As I write you, each day seems to out-do the previous one. There sure, one more starting-point. No longer be it sane to write at guidelines.

If it be possible, Bob, Monique and I deeply hope that you will be able to come directly to Geneva on the 6th or 7th. It will be necessary to have at least two fittings for your blouse and the first should not be any later than Monday, April 9th. On the 9th, Mme. Brulato will be able to adjust the shoulders and the sleeves; then, you will have to have a second fitting on the 10th or the 11th.

Also we shall have to have fittings for our satin belts which are being made by another dressmaker. Then, we shall have to coordinate the above with your black pants, which have to be bought because those, which we could have rented, clash violently and unfavorably with 'la blouse'. Do not worry about this. I bought my pants this morning and at the same boutique I shall be able to buy you either a similar pair or something else which is more to your liking. What I bought have a low waist and flared bottoms. In fact the cut is so perfect that I don't even need an alteration. Once again it is a question of having you here before the wedding in order to coordinate your attire and hopefully, eliminate those last minute crises. Though Monique and I have sought to accomplish all

That is possible, now we need your presence.

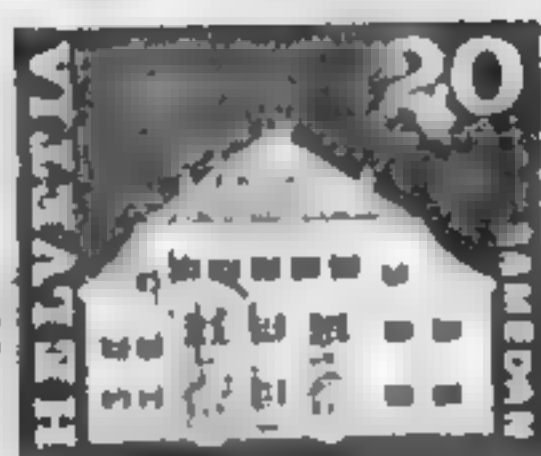
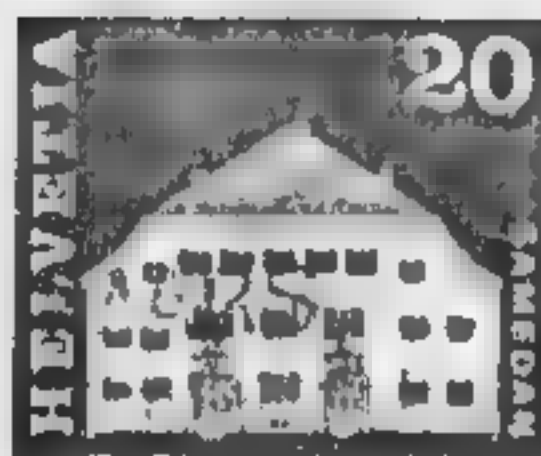
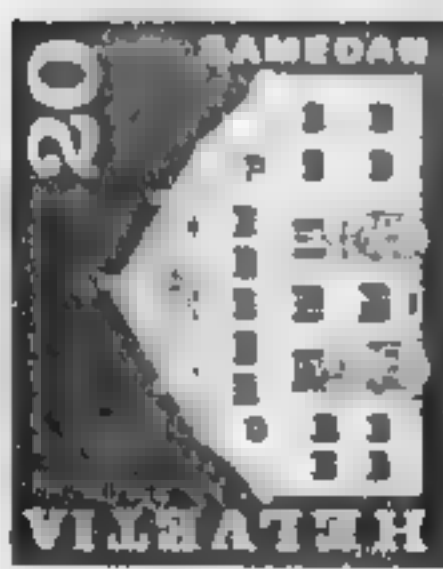
While you may find this 'reasoning' far from compelling and though it may conflict with your plans and desires, I do hope that it is some way helpful and convincing. Needless is it to add that if you could be here those few days before the wedding, Monique and I would feel relieved.

Therefore, can you arrive on the 7th, come to Montreaux. Comes until the evening of the 8th, when you, Monique and I would return to Geneva in order to start Monday the 9th. We have to be here on the 9th due to our work. Hopefully I shall be able to eliminate the train from Geneva to Sionne by having a car and maybe Monique meeting you at the airport. I am certain that you realize the difficulty having planned and taken an apartment in Montreaux. Comes from the 6th to the 10th for Mom, Dad, etc. But what I do know that is best and preferable, is that, if it be possible, you arrive in Geneva on the 7th of April. Can this be done? To arrive on the 6th would be the ideal!

Hopefully, I shall hear from you when you have made your plans; then, I shall rest. Here, Spring is vibrating in the air, the j't d'cœur is forming its arc and Monique and I remain ever anxious to be with you again. How I hope to hear from you shortly - Always my very best - and Monique's too -

Ever
Carl

For Union



Mr. S. Robert Powell

224 West 103rd Street, #2B

New York City, New York

10025

U.S.A.

3688

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Noelte

*request the honour of
your company at the marriage
of their son
Earl Clifton
to*

Miss Monique Reday

*on Saturday 14 th April 1973 at 4.30 p.m.
at the Chapel of Visenax (near Geneva).*

*Laconia Road
Eilton
New Hampshire 03276
U. S. A.*

*Madame Coquet-Villaudy,
Monsieur Yves Reday,
Chevalier de l'Ordre National du Mérite
et Madame Yves Reday,
ont l'honneur de vous faire part du mariage de
leur petite-fille et fille Monique avec
Monsieur Earl Clifton Noelte, Jr.*

*Ils se donneront le sacrement de mariage en
la Chapelle de Visenax (près de Genève) le
samedi 14 Avril 1973 à 16 h. 30*

*6, avenue de la Grenade
CH - 1207 Genève*

Madame Yves Reday
et
Madame Earl Noelle

recevront
après la cérémonie religieuse
dans la Salle des Barons du Château de Coppet
à partir de 19 h.

R. S. V. P.

6, avenue de la Grenade
CH - 1207 Genève

Mon Cher Bob,
Ne perds pas cette carte
sous cette interdiction formelle
d'entrer dans le Château de
Madame de Staëhl.
Oh! ne t'en fais pas !!!
Earl et moi t'embrassons.
A très bientôt
Monique



121/386
343 536

Mr. S. Robert Lowell
321 W. 103rd St., # 2B
New York City, New York
10025

27 March 73
Geneva

Dear Bob:

How happy Monique and I are to learn of your arrival on the morning of April 7th. As I thought, your letter made my own somewhat 'dated'.

When you arrive at the airport on Saturday morning, you will find one of our friends who will be waiting for you just beyond the baggage area at the Information Desk. She or he will have a 'detailed' description of you, so there should be no problem. Our friend will have a car and take you from the airport to the "gare".

There is a train from Genève to Sierre which leaves Genève at 10:44. If you take this train, and I think that you should have no time problem, then, you will arrive in Sierre at 12:44, Saturday afternoon. Obviously, Monique and I shall meet you at the "gare" in Sierre. Hopefully, these plans are agreeable to you.

If for one reason or another you

are unable to take the 10:44 train,
there are trains later in the morning
and early in the afternoon. For
example one which leaves Geneva
at 13:37. But if you can make
the 10:44 it would be ideal!

The address and phone number in
Montana. France is:

c/o Czechowicz

Plein Ciel B, No. 10

Montana - Vermale (Valais)

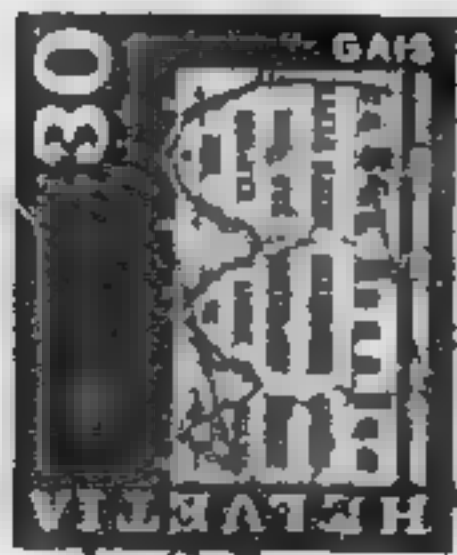
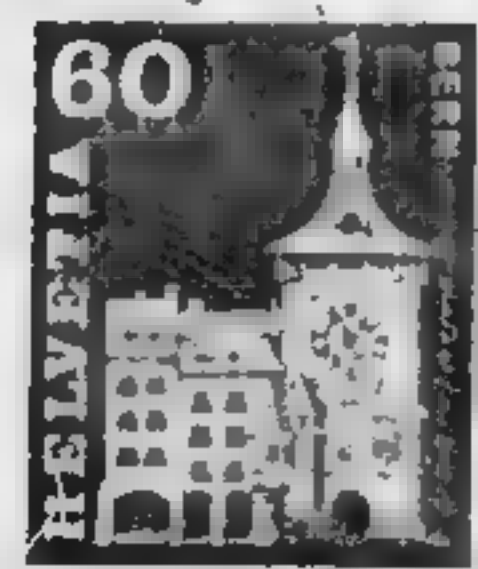
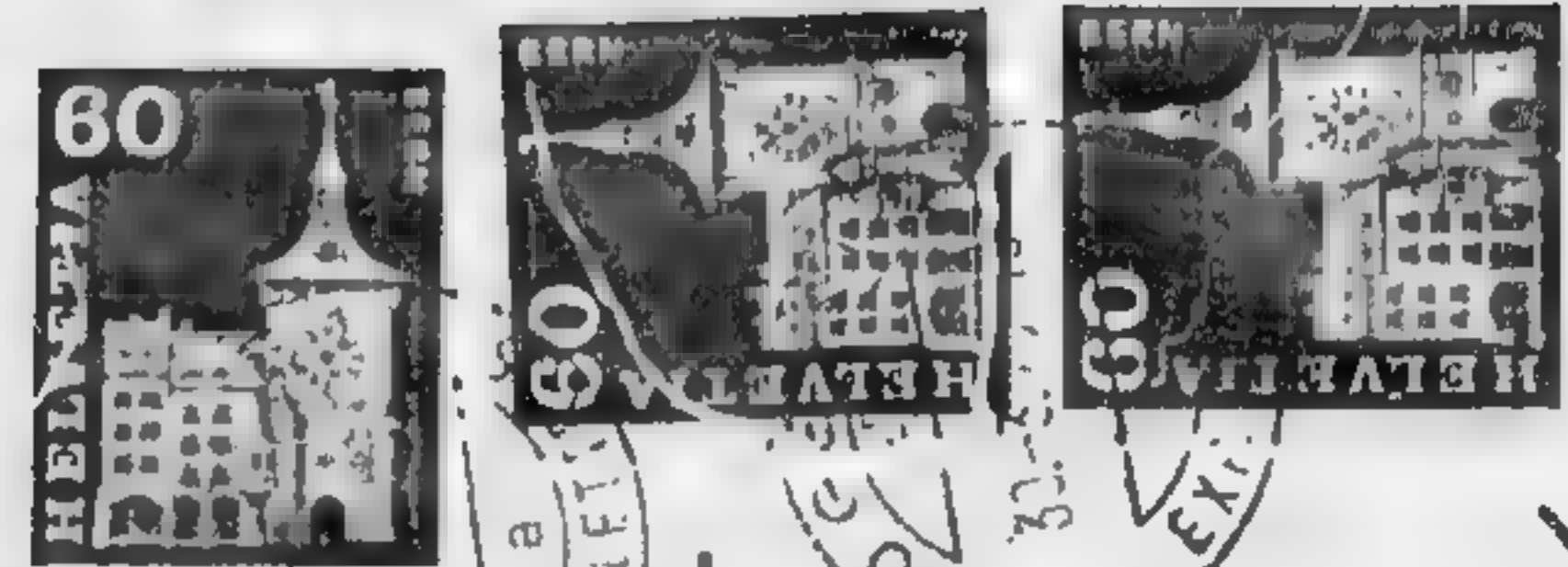
Tel. 027. 73478

Either you or our friend will call
Monique and me to tell us which
train you have taken. O.K.

They, "Mom and Dad", are here!!!
Their curiosity is a fresh air in
Calvin's place. All goes more than
well. To you they send their very
best.

Monique and I, once more, would
like you to know how "obsessed with
joy" we are when we think of April
7th. Bon Voyage - Toute nos amitiés.

Ever
Carl



AIR-MAIL
EXPRESS

EXPRESS

Mr. S. Robert Powell

321 W. 103rd. St. #28

New-York City

N.Y. 10025

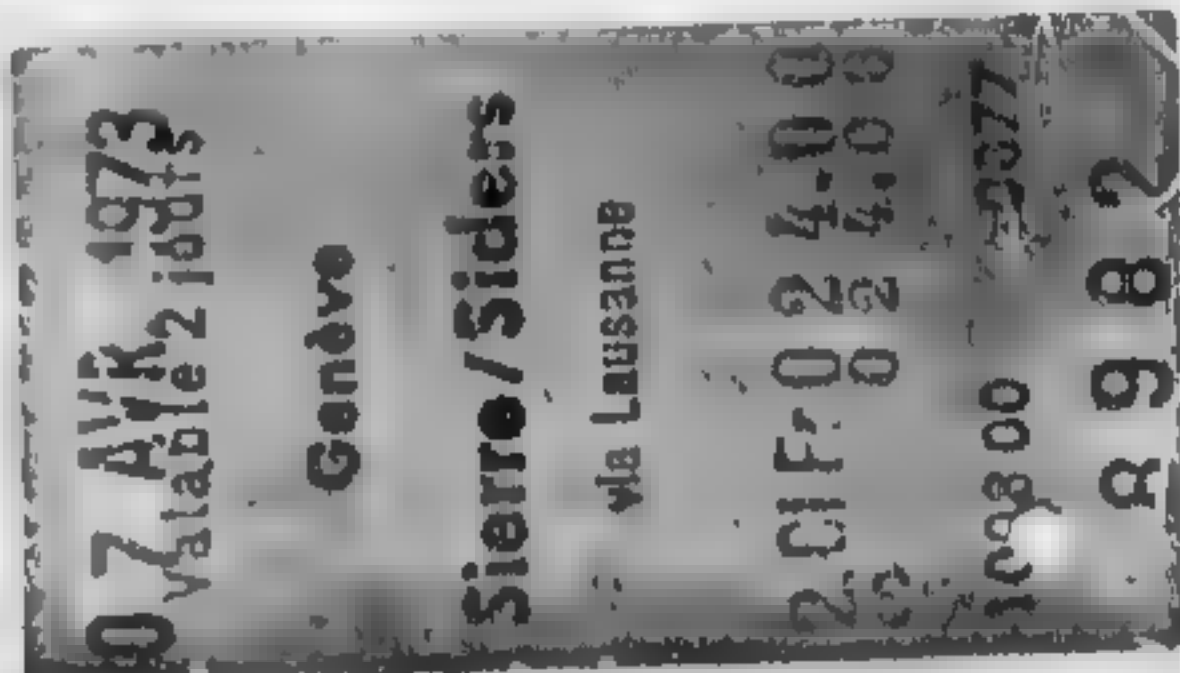
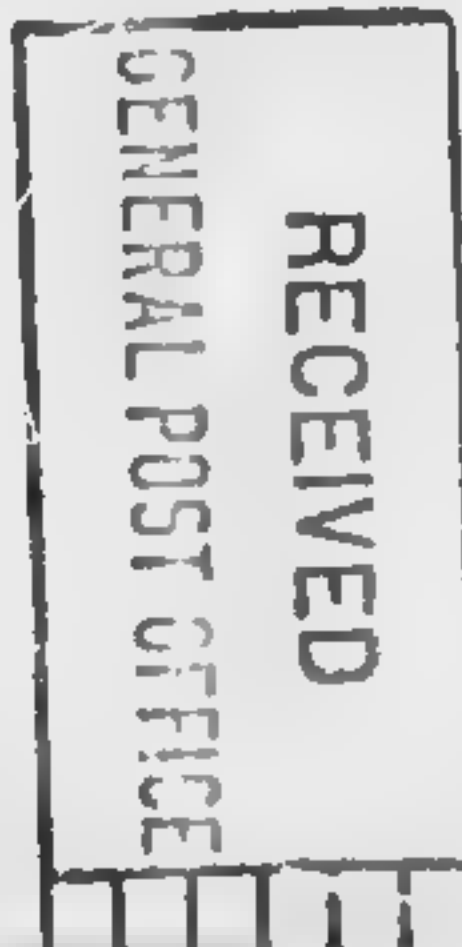
U.S.A.



EARL Noelte
c/o Czechowicz
Plein Ciel B, NO 10
MONTANA-VERMALA
(Valais)
Suisse

E. Noelte
132, rue de Lausanne
Genève
Suisse

TWA arrive 1025 AM
Saturday





Greetings from your
vagabond friend...
my life is getting
better & better....

am going to Europe
June 1 -
& will be in Boston
next year teaching.

I hope to see you
around April 12th will
call... (at least to deliver
your gifts)

Janice



Robert Lowell

321 W. 103rd St.
Apt #2B

New York

New York
10025



Les Gr.

NATIONAL GALLERY
CÉZANNE, Paul
(1839-1906)

Printed in Great Britain for the Trustees

[Janice Glasser]

3697



112 Albert St. NW 1 London.
 GUSTAV KLIMT (1862-1918)
 Der schwarze Federhut, 1910
 Öl / Leinwand, 79 x 63 cm
 Privatbesitz, Graz

Roses—
 ON tour. dancing.
 RETURNING PRIOR
 to your entry.

Glitter.



Si POWELL
 321 W. 103rd St.
 Apt 2B
 New York
 New York 10025

Nr. 193, Verlag Galerie Welz Salzburg
 Printed in Austria

3698

14. 4. 23
Geneve

My dear Bob:

"To every thing there is a
season, and a time to every
purpose under the heaven..."

Ever,
Ever!

Bob

have been thinking about how I would write you a little note
saying something like it was sure nice having you here having
a chance to better get to know you to better see my self and
I suppose more well the Boston Lakers game just came on on
Frankfurt and I changed it and the Swan Lake tape (which
I'm now listening to) became the spark for all this

thank god the plane didn't crash

if ^{it} did I'm sure I would have heard about it by now

112, Albert Street
London NW 1

BOB

powell

TIME OF

YEAR

321 West 103rd Street, Apt. 2B
New York, N. Y. 10025

USA



god smell



Wasy and Ophelia

29. 4. 73

Geneva

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Powell:

Both Monique and I are sincerely grateful for your wedding gift. Your thoughtful gift will enable us to have a touch of the "Homestead" in our new apartment.

I must tell you that Bob's presence for our wedding not only brought a deep pleasure to Monique and me, but also gave me a feeling which is very rare. Hopefully you

understand.

2

Your Floridian Winter appears to have been a grand success. Now that the golfing season is upon you, we hope that it, too, will be of the same.

To you, Russell, Ann and the family, Monique and I extend our very best in thought and wish. In the near future, we hope that we can be together.

Most Sincerely,

Earl and Monique

3702

*In wishing you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.*

*Carl et Monique vous adressent leurs
meilleurs vœux pour un Joyeux Noël
et une Heureuse Année*

*Monique and Carl have the pleasure to inform
you of their engagement on December 17, 1972.*

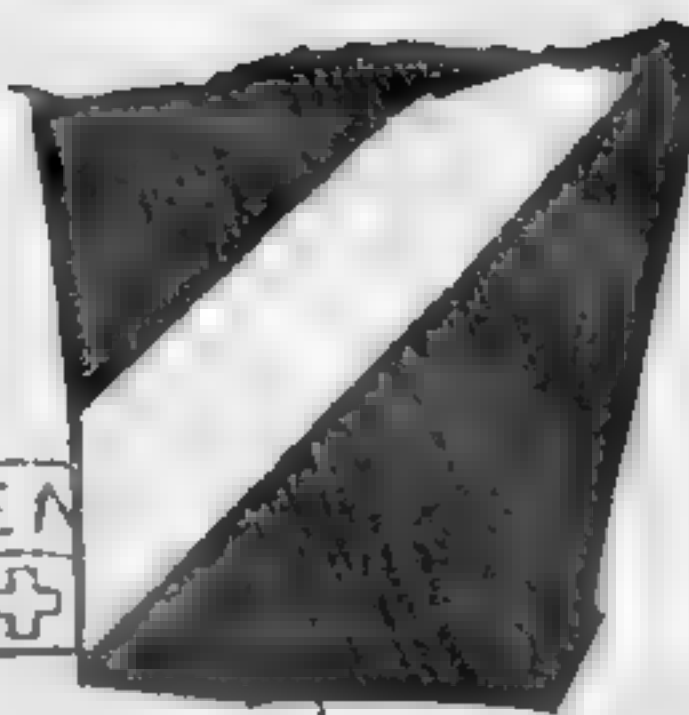
*Ils ont la grande joie de vous annoncer qu'ils
se sont fiancés le 17 décembre.*

*Monique Roday
36 bis rue Prévost-Martin
Genève, Suisse*

*Carl C. Noelle, Jr.
Graduate Institute of
International Studies
132, rue de Lausanne
Geneva, Switzerland*

Revised

7



Mr. and Mrs. Walter Powell
RD 1
Carbonate, Pennsylvania
18407
U.S.A.

E. A. H.
132 rue de Cassane
Geneva
Switzerland

1.5.73
Geneva

My dear Bob:

Maybe it is the last time I can use the "my" (for it appears that the appreciation of your presence in Geneva is only comparable to the reception which Woodrow Wilson received when he entered Paris to open the Paris Peace Conference in 1919 (and to reassure you that manifestation was far from slight.))

Unfortunately Wilson's return home introduced him to a period of accusation, distrust, political hate and finally, scorn that scarred him forever.

Therefore, Monique and I have kept much of you here (in addition to the personal touch you gave us. That it be silver is only as reflective of you as the gold paper in which your passion (at least one of them) was wrapped.

Though there is a letter to follow and photographs to send (your height most likely will over-reach that of the World Trade Bldgs.) in my all too sheltered way, I thank you.

Ever

For/à Monique

P.S. Please write for I am anxious to hear from you. Did London suit you?



78
Mr. S. Robert-Powell
321 W. 103rd St., #2B
New York City,
New York
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Bob!

Food, food and more food! You would love it. Sometime we will have to do it together!

See you soon and we might be pleasantly plump!

K Photo Herbert E. Miller

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3708

Samuel J. Montello
20 Oneta Road
Rochester, New York 14617

May 17, 1973

Debbie,

However long it's been since
Dante - that's how long this letter
has been on my mind. I'd hoped
we'd see you in the "Old Country"
but found that you were in Europe
- and knew you were having a
great time. I'm happy that you
could see Carl married - and
spend some time with Son. (When
you write to Carl - and Dan, to
for that matter - send my best)

Also wanted to send you these
pictures. I thought it only right
that the Godfather have a picture
of his charge. Under normal
circumstances he is neither red-
eyed nor sweating - but these were
taken at Sam's school and I'm
sure you remember that school
photographers always skip and
whistle and laugh a lot at little
kids to get them to smile - David
reacted with terrible screams
and numerous tears. Chris obviously
thought it was a screen-test
and gave his best straight-mouth
smile. Alas! Both boys are
gone - think they're all grown up.

Your mom may have told you that the Montellos are moving - next month if the kid can ever get herself organized. We're having a really terrific house built which will give us much more room - more useable room, really, since our family room will be on the main floor and we'll have all of our bedrooms upstairs where they belong! We'll have a big yard and lots of space for the kids to play.

You can probably imagine how hard it is for us to leave here - this is a great house (if inconveniently laid out) and the neighborhood will never be duplicated, but we're getting more and more anxious for the new one. Check the new address - I'll soon get around to another letter before Christmas. I'm sure -

201 Hampton Way
Penfield, N.Y. 14526

Penfield is a great little about-country town - quiet and still a village. Many farms, convenient schools, stores and lots of good roads for us to peddle on our bikes this summer.

Meanwhile I'm trying to get myself pulled together for the big move... no small task

when you realize that I have 2
small helpers. — and it's rained
almost steady for 3 weeks. I'm ready
to lock myself into a closet with
a large bottle of wine.

I'm simply not able to cope.

Write and tell us how you're
coping: what are your plans?
How's your paper? What will
you be doing next year? Will
you be heading North to visit
us soon?

— and now I have to get back
to writing (change of) address letters.

Love,
Liz

Samuel J. Montello
20 Oneta Road
Rochester, New York 14617



*Photos
enclosed*

*Mr. S. Robert Samelli
321 E. 103rd Street
New York, N.Y. 10025
528 W 111 ST
Apt*

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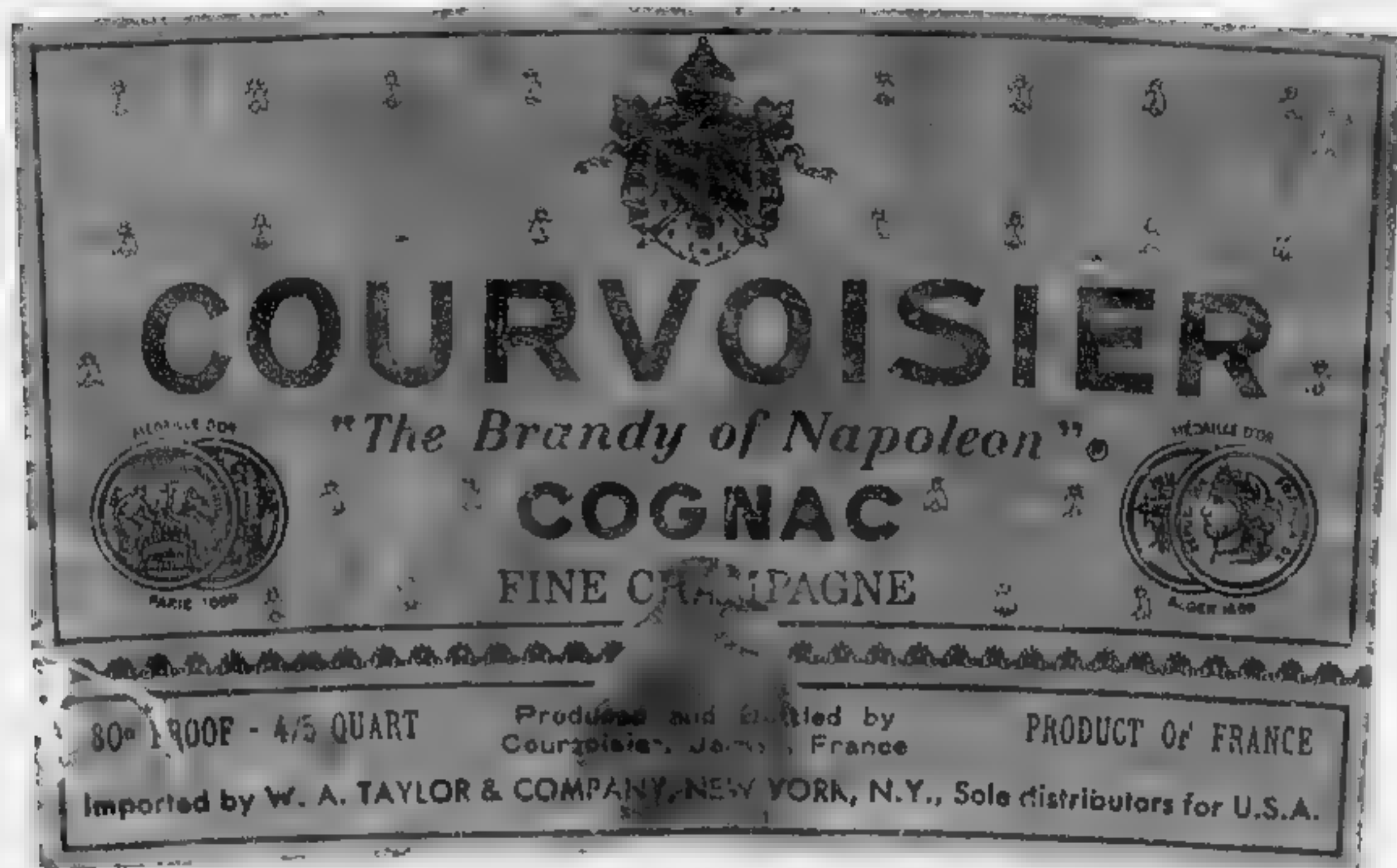
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1 1/2 oz. Calvados Boulard
Squeeze off lemon

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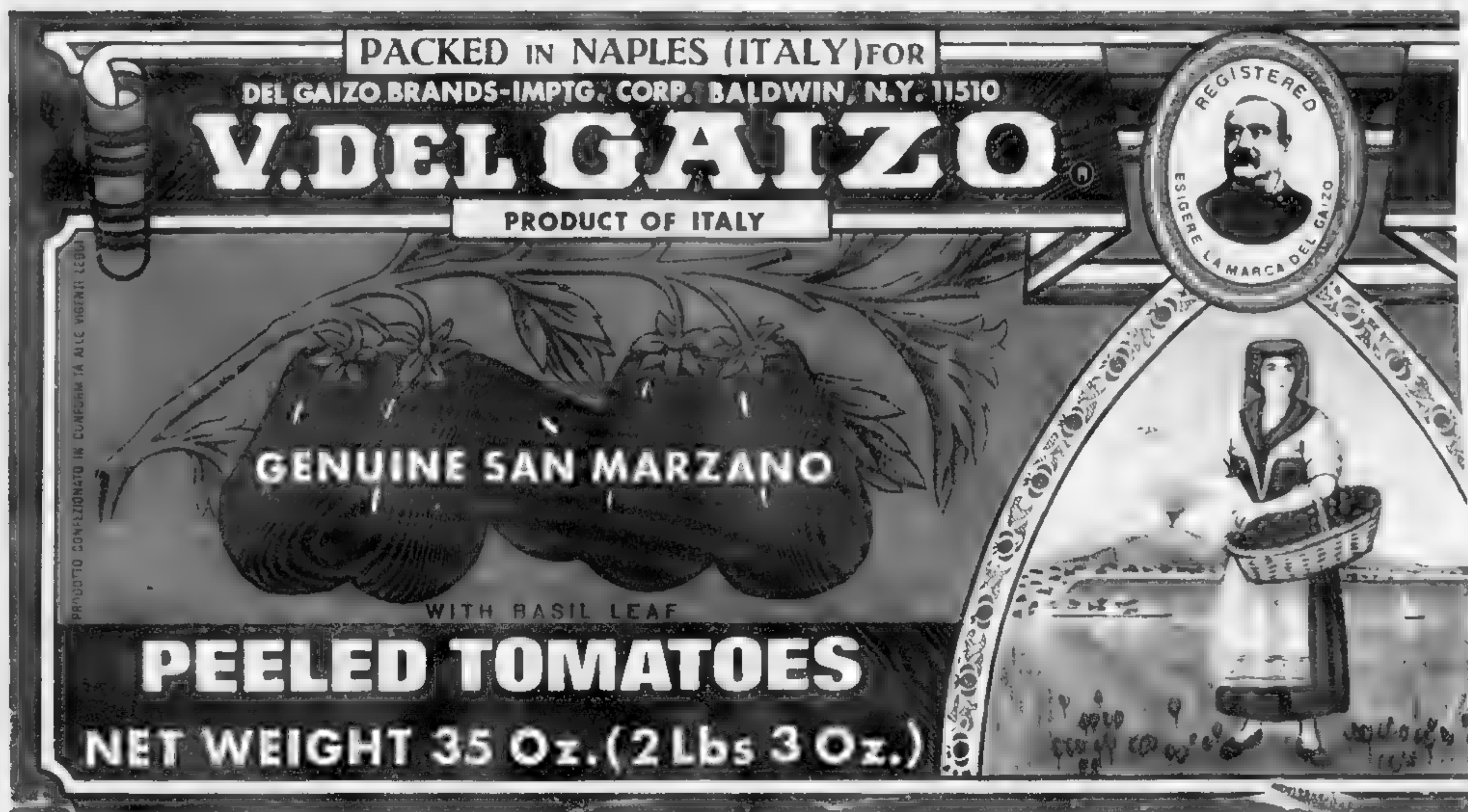
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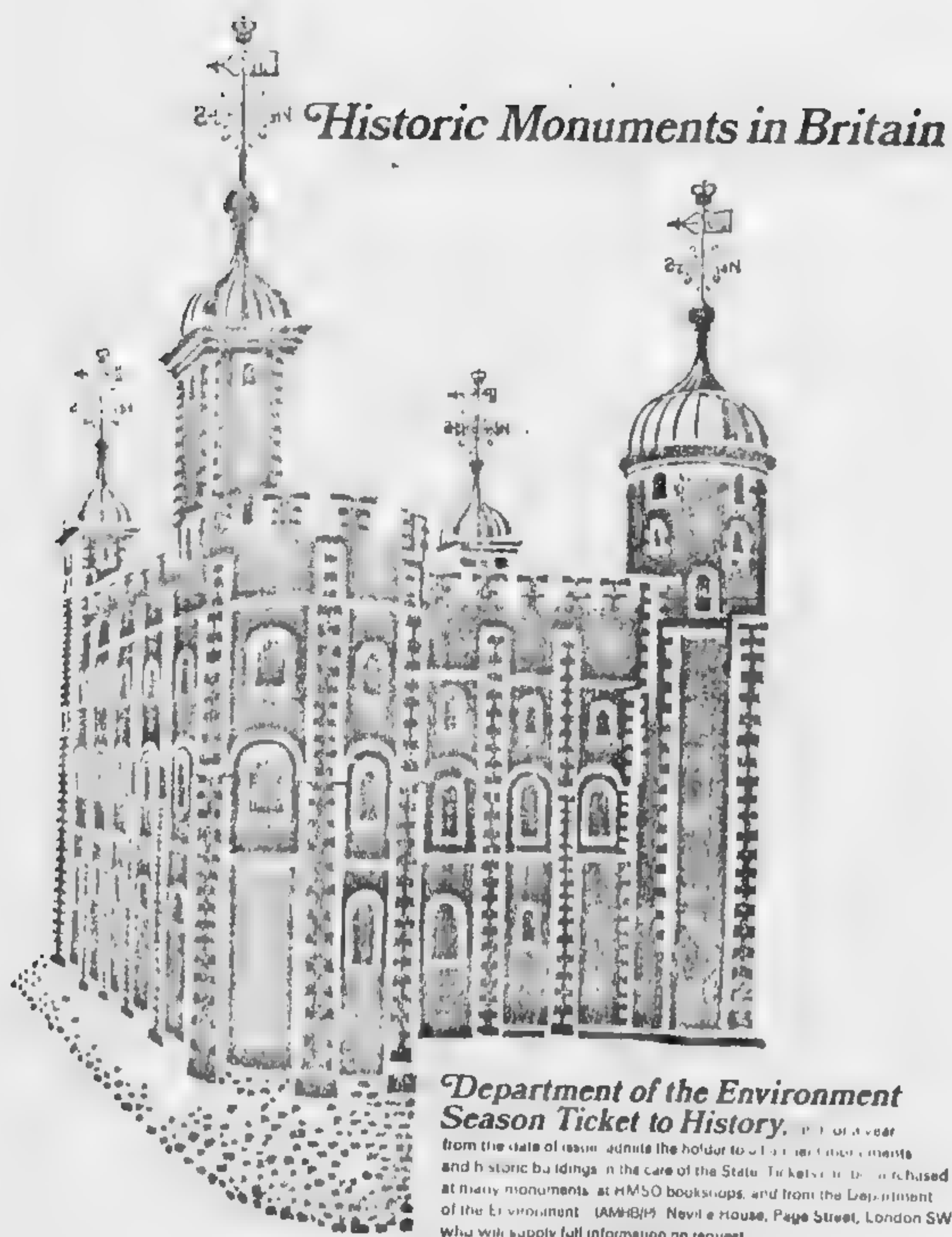


Robert Powell

3716

Oscar for world approve —





Si —
a bit of
the left-
overs.

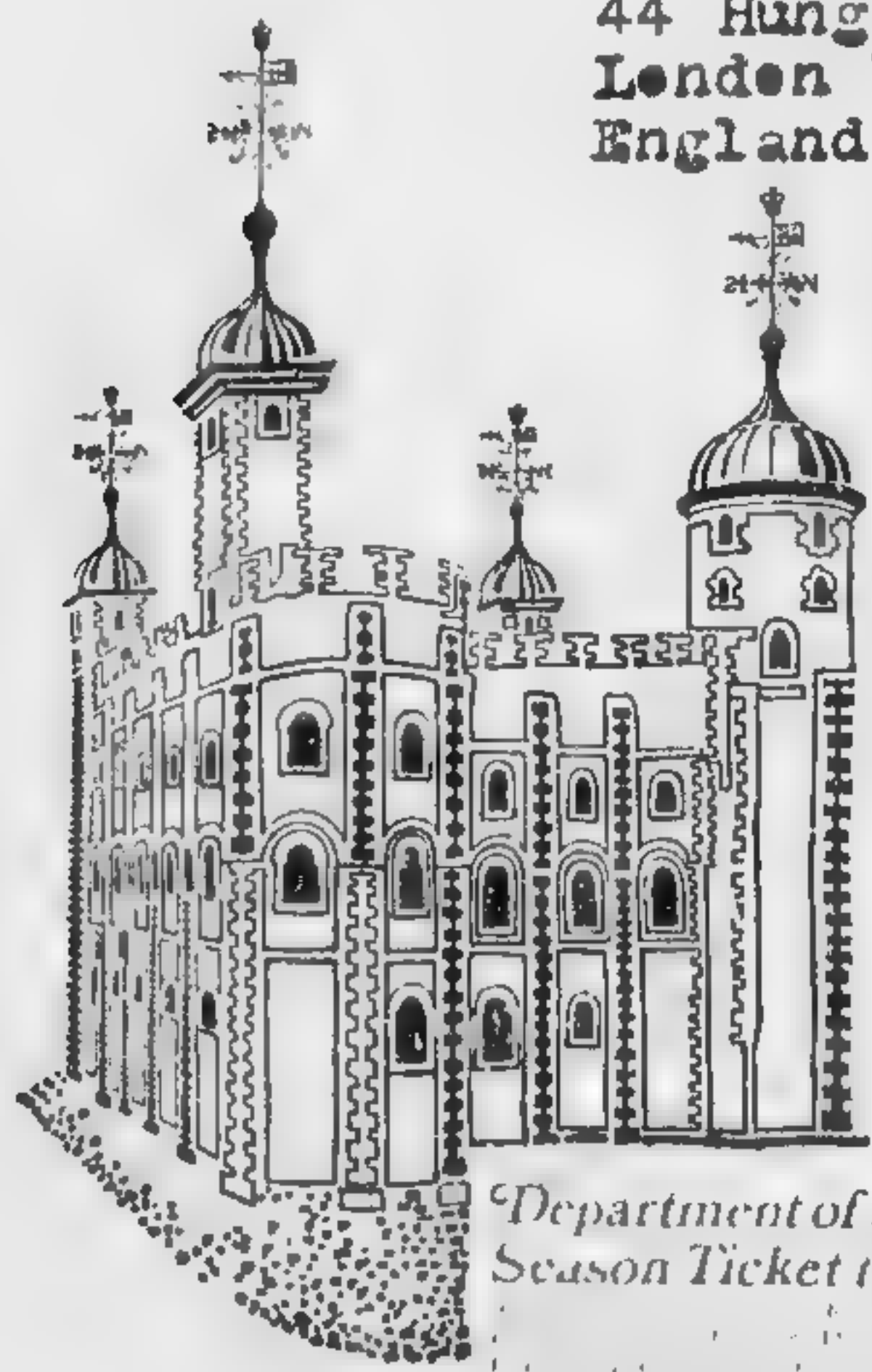
Needless
to say
we are
re-instated
to our
previous
splendour—
similar to
Albert St
w/o the work
men. Come
again
and have
a Room of
your own
—
Brit

Historic Monuments in Britain

WE too (and two) have also
changed residence (& if you prefer)

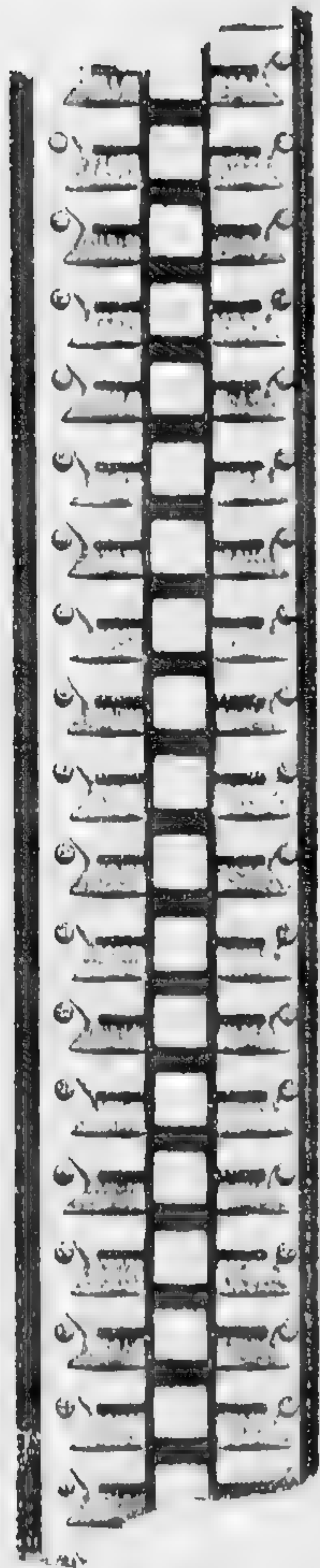
not here but near-by

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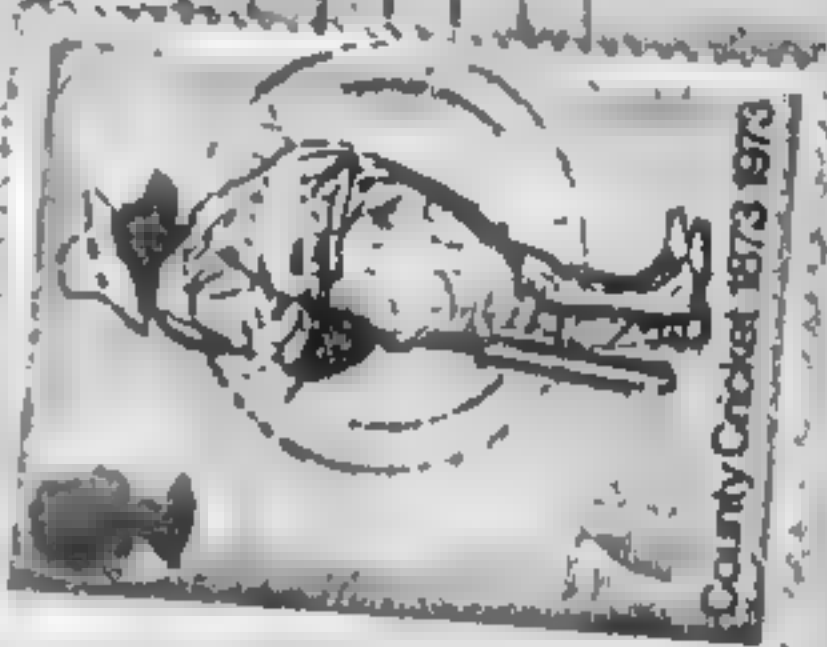


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[Summer - Fall 1973]



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[June 3, 1971-June 13, 1974]
[probably 1973]

Do you believe that Zolas series of novels, his if you will
"naturalistic" novels, are a good statement of Darwinian
evolution and a manifestation of a revolution.

1885 L'Œuvre: the hero says that someday they'll be a
day when a single carrot will cause a revolution.

And Manet later painted a pear and Cezanne say himself as a
primitive of a new art to come.

on a week end [redacted] retreat in the wooded dutch wood
I was reading some old notes in an attempt to come up with a
[redacted] statement of about five pages in length about
my project for the director of the Rijksbureau voor Kunsthistori-
sches Documentatie, the library I'm working at--anyway I wrote
the paper and he loved it and I love it-I can't believe I wrote
it although I believe it I guess--so he wrote me one of those
incredible letters of reference and sent it [redacted] to the
Netherland-America Foundation and also to the President of the
Samuel H Kress Foundation-my other benefactor--the former said
that to renew my money they'd like a [redacted] letter from someone I've
been working with here [redacted] before they could act on my request
for more this year--I 'm waiting confidently for them-ought to
know withing a week or so-god I wish it were over so I could get
on to other things--and the other copy he sent to Kress who
rejected me--I should say my request--for more money--they said
that yes they recieved my statement and my [redacted] project outline
etc. but they didn't receive my letters of reference so they were
forced to not act on my request--so I [redacted] had the other
letter sent to them--these impolite--with letters of reference like
the one's I had last year they ought to fly over here and give it
to me--or at least apologize by phone for being so rude to me.
Anyway I wrote them a letter--hell I've about spent their money
for last year and they've got no strings on me--O, well, that of
course makes me think that what have I done--do I have anything
to say anything to write--so many piles of things and so many things
that when I look at them in great depth I feel and know that I
can see the significance--but I can't get myself into the
proverbial gear--also Sylvia has a cyst and a pain in the area
of the right ovary and I'm scared out of my mind that its going
to be something--she sees the doctor tomorrow morning at 11-
I'll pick her up at work (she's a model at the Royal Academy)
and take her there--we bought a new car the other night--a Citroën
van-gorgoeus as you know--big enough so that we three (the dog)
can go on little trips--we're going to brussels this weekend I
think--Sylvia has monday off--its the queen's birthday and they're
having a splendid kermis in the Hague--and they've hung orange
balls all over the trees in the city (orange-house of orange)
and the [redacted] carriages and horses are much more in number.

god, come and see us-we've [redacted] got a lease on this rooftop
olympus with pigeons and clouds and sea gulls until November-
and for the summer we might rent a house on one of the dutch
islands in Zeeland--in the south-for 50 guilders a month-
roughly \$15 [redacted]

[redacted]
(I thought I'd retype the thing I wrote down a few days ago.
couldn't so here it is too

we've been in Spain and I thought that the Gustavo Adolfo Becquer looked like you-especially the eyes-last night we bought a Citroen van-divine-450 guilders-went for a picnic by the north sea-sylvia, ophelia(the dog) and I-grand-the director of the Rijksbureau voor Kunsthistorisches Documentatie has written me a letter of reference that embarrasses me so I'm optimistic about some more money-the van is so marvelous-we're going to travel about in it when sylvia finishes her job-she's a model at the Royal Academy-Paris and definitely Brussels and then to the midlands-I'd love to see Germany or parts of ~~it~~ it-the phantasy is to go to Greece when we finish here-but also England holds strong attachments- its now about 3 AM not a light on in sight-since we live on the top of a 12 story I can tell the time by the number of lights-only the stairwells remain-your letter from ~~the~~ Pennsylvania was marvelous-why don't you come here for the summer or part of it-take little trips with us here and there I'm clearing off my desk-if it weren't for the 100 pesetas I probably ~~wouldn't~~ wouldn't have written but I've just got to clear it off before I re-attack The Patronage of Dutch Painters of the Seventeenth Century-god did I pick a big one-I really feel like I've begun-I wrote just a little bit and I surprised myself by really finding it interesting and if I do what it says I'M doing then won't that be fun.

The six partitas ~~are~~ form Book ~~II~~ I of the Clavierübung. They were issued by Bach with the following title:

Study for the keyboard consisting of preludes, allemandes, courantes, Sarvandes, Gigue, Minuets, and other galantries ~~by~~ composed for the mental recreation of art lovers by J. S. ~~Bach~~ Bach, Capellmeister of the noble house of Sachsen-Weissenfels and director of choral music in Leipzig.

This morning I heard an interview on BBC something or other ~~with~~ with Lady ~~something~~ something something something about the changing attitudes to servants in the British Isles over the past thirty or forty years. Although I only partially remember the dialogue, it ended with here ~~the~~ fading out by ~~saying~~ saying in a very Eleanor Roosevelt way, "... years and years and years and years ago."

Schubert's Rosamunde is lovely.

Rubens not Reubens; Joel, I'm sorry. The best is Held, anything and everything. Start with the drawings (2 vols., read the introduction and text; then Jaffé, who just happens to hate Held (like many do); he's at Cambridge and of course British and incredibly good; Christopher White wrote a little thing on the life and times or something like that which I love; Christopher White is one of my "chosen few"

Joel: Didn't you borrow a record of mine; Man for all seasons?

Held has just ~~or~~ will soon publish a 2 volume (or more) study of the oil sketches; it will be held's contribution to History; also there is a center in Antwerp called the Corpus Rubenianum which is publishing in 28 or 30 volumes the work of Rubens; 4 or 5 of them are out-they are quite specific: the other day I looked at Saints: I, the Antwerp Ceiling, the Pompa Intus, and several other volumes. I wonder if you need that depth.

the tulips are out-acres and acres-the sensation-the color sensation of driving along them and through them-gigantic fields of the straightest single rows of the most intense colours juxtaposed and individually-is immense--

the pigeons next out on the roof-clearly visible-i think of our old loft so often-I can hardly wait to do that again-and canaries and parakeets and finches-the dutch are mad for them

I bought a sony system with part of my grant-hm.

I seem to be wandering-

obviously -

Genève, lundi 18 juin 1973

Mon cher Bob,

Je t'envoie cette lettre essentiellement pour te donner des nouvelles d'Earl. Je sais qu'il t'a écrit la semaine dernière mais je ne sais pas s'il t'a donné des nouvelles de sa santé.

Comme tu le sais Earl souffrait depuis plusieurs semaines de douleurs dans le dos et dans le nerf sciatique. Nous avons pris rendez-vous chez le chirurgien et le radiologue. Les radios ont montré que Earl avait une malformation de 4 vertèbres lombaires - elles sont toutes trop grandes -. Earl a donc été envoyé chez un spécialiste pour voir ce que l'on pouvait faire pour son dos. Il nous a dit qu'il était beaucoup trop jeune pour être opéré de cette malformation. Il voulait donc faire un traitement physiothérapeuthique et faire faire un corset à Earl. Mais tout d'abord il fallait supprimer la douleur terrible de son nerf sciatique, douleur qui augmentait chaque jour et qui ne laissait pas une minute de répit à Earl. Il a reçu trois injections dans la moelle épinière, mais malheureusement sans résultat. Le week end de la semaine dernière il souffrait tellement qu'il ne pouvait même plus aller aux toilettes. J'ai donc téléphoné le mardi matin au spécialiste qui m'a avoué que probablement il y avait autre chose sur sa colonne qui était anormal, si ces injections n'avaient vraiment fait aucun effet.

Nous avons donc fait hospitaliser Earl d'urgence. Le professeur l'a vu deux fois le jeudi, également le mercredi et le jeudi soir ils ont décidé d'opérer d'urgence. Les chirurgiens ne savaient pas ce qu'il avait mais comme il n'avait presque plus aucune réflexe dans sa jambe droite, les médecins craignaient une paralysie. Je me suis fait énormément ^{de} souci pensant que peut-être Earl avait à nouveau une tumeur cancéreuse. L'opération a finalement fait découvrir que derrière une de ses vertèbres malformées, Earl avait une immense hernie discale que les chirurgiens ont enlevée. Il va donc rester environ trois semaines à l'hôpital avant d'être probablement transféré au département d'orthopédie pour sa malformation. A moins qu'il ne rentre en convalescence à la maison et retourne à l'hôpital après.

3725

Voilà donc les émotions que nous avons subies ces derniers jours.

L'état général d'Earl est satisfaisant. Il souffre énormément, mais c'est parait-il tout à fait normal après ce gence d'opération. Il suffit maintenant d'être très patient.

Je te redonnerai des nouvelles d'Earl d'ici quelques jours.

Nous avons emménagé dans notre nouvel appartement il y a deux semaines. C'est vraiment un paradis. Nous avions l'intention de repeindre deux pièces mais je crois que nous serons obligé d'attendre, car je ne veux pas ennuyer Earl avec des pots de peinture.

J'espère que nous aurons bientôt de tes nouvelles, nous disant comment s'est passé la fin de ton voyage en Europe.

Je t'adresse mon amitié et mon affection
ainsi que de la part d'Earl

Holique

Earl Noelle
16, Rue François Crast
1208 Genève Suisse.

3726

11.6.75
Geneva

Dear Bob:

How long it has taken to begin this letter I well realize. While the reasons will follow, I, none the less, want you to know that you often fill our thoughts. Monique and I hope that you are well and that we shall hear from you in the near future.

Since I last wrote, the moments have been filled by our preparations and then, the actual moving into our apartment.

Throughout this, however, I have had a considerable relapse in reference to my lower spine which most likely has me entering the hospital within the next day or two.

It appears that I have two problems which are finally inseparable in treatment. Having seen doctors and specialists, I have learned that my lower vertebrae have grown too large and prevent any spinal movement. While this situation could be treated through physiotherapy, I also have an inflamed sciatic nerve in my right leg which has not only brought considerable discomfort, but also reduced me to lying flat in bed. No longer am I able to sit, stand or walk for any length of time.

2

In the past five days I have had three spinal injections to calm the nerve. While the first had a favorable result, the reaction to the second was the direct opposite. For this reason, the doctor has proposed several days in the hospital for tests and further X-rays. The ultimate solution is a spinal operation which since the beginning I have sought to avoid, but which in the end may be the only corrective measure.

And that is where I am. Though I read many hours a day, and until today have been able to continue with my courses, my thesis has remained on the level of mental preparation. What pain this has brought, I need not convey. But for the moment, I have no alternative.

While the physical aspect leaves much to be desired, this is not true for life's entirety. Our apartment, which always has a dimension for you, is a source of immense contentment for Monique and me. With a view of the Old City from the balcony, which is an extension of our bedroom, and a view of the city, lake and mountains from the living room, kitchen and study, my senses have reawakened to

el's offering. And it will be a period of
where I begin to integrate that which
ye beholds. Obviously if you were
here, you would not only sharpen my
vision, but also elucidate the eye's per-
ception. Though not an alarm, the sounding
is far from hollow!

From Monique's parents we have acquired
most of our furnishings except for the
personal touches taken from the arts. Re-
cently, we bought two paintings on exhibit
in a gallery in the Old City, which are
done in pastels and concern the Sea - yes,
no accident! One is titled "la plage" and
the other "la lune". Though small, I found
the technique and the artistic sensation suc-
cessful.

Now that we have more space, Monique has
been able to more completely display her
oriental collection of carpets and artifacts.
Their effect pleases me!

For long term projects we have some
painting to do and maybe the need
to assimilate an additional piece of fur-
niture. Nothing is pressing which helps.

Also since I wrote, I have had the op-
portunity to sharpen my senses to the per-
forming arts. Both Monique and I profited
from our evening with the San Francisco
Symphony under Osawa's conducting. Debussy's

"La Mer", a series of movements of Schönberg, one of which, "Morning at Lakeside", moved me considerably, and Tchaikovsky's 4th Symphony, were the program. What a result!! The only unfortunate aspect was that Deane deserves an Orchestra more gifted than San Francisco. If he should have that with Boston, then, the music world will give one more giant in its midst. Nevertheless, he enraptured me and his precision with the last movement of the 4th has to be heard.

Another evening we heard Beethoven's Mass which had several moments worthy of retention. Performed by the University choir and a visiting choir from Belgrade. The combination needed a multitude. Together, the choral rendition was controlled and melodious. None of the soloists reached me, while the orchestra played convincingly though not winningly.

Last evening I entered Wagner's kingdom to the gates of Tannhäuser. Unfortunately too many of them were false either on the part of the orchestra, or Tannhäuser, himself, whose role was entirely mis-cast. To the secondary actors and Venus, who is not so marginal, sell my approbation. Having seen Visconti's "Ludwig" the evening before, my weekend was absorbed by my Wagnerian weakness. And when that moment comes, and all comes together, orchestra, voice, set and emotion, the result is permanence. From last evening

5

I have several impressions and further observations into Wagner's "style" but the result was not attained. But I shall do it again; he is just too inviting!

Have you seen "Ludwig"? Though I did not like Trevor Howard's Wagner, which may be beyond his own fault, the characterization of Ludwig is most compelling. Do let me know your reaction to it and when you see Visconti's latest. Now, I prefer to withhold my own until we can have an exchange, even if it be by letter.

As you can imagine, I have a list of questions in reference to you. It would be more than good to hear from you.

I have left the bed and though it may not be noticeable, the pen feels better. To the contrary, however, the sky has just erupted into thunder and lightning, casting hail in all directions. Maybe I should have been more cautious with my words in reference to Tannhäuser!

Letters which come from New England refer quite often to April's Passion Play and the impressions which it, Geneva and Europe created. In particular, Bill appears to have clearly prospered from his visit. Nothing could please me more than to think that his eyes were opened further and his sensitivities reached in a different manner. What else is life?

May here often ask and refer to you. As my

note intimated and further opinion has recom-
mended, your presence quite easily could have
been compared to a successful crusade! And
you know that Monique only adds to the
rattling of the swords. That, too, is no slight
source of pleasure to me.

Of the future it is most compromising to
write. A moment ago the doctor told me of
another potential treatment, which had to
be more adequately explained to me by
Monique, and which has to be considered.
What a bloody mess!!

Our plans are to be in Geneva throughout
the summer with the exception of one or two
long weekends. As you know, we have a trip
to Istanbul awaiting us in September. Throgh-
out this time I still hope to write, write
and write, before I glance at the Mer Noire.

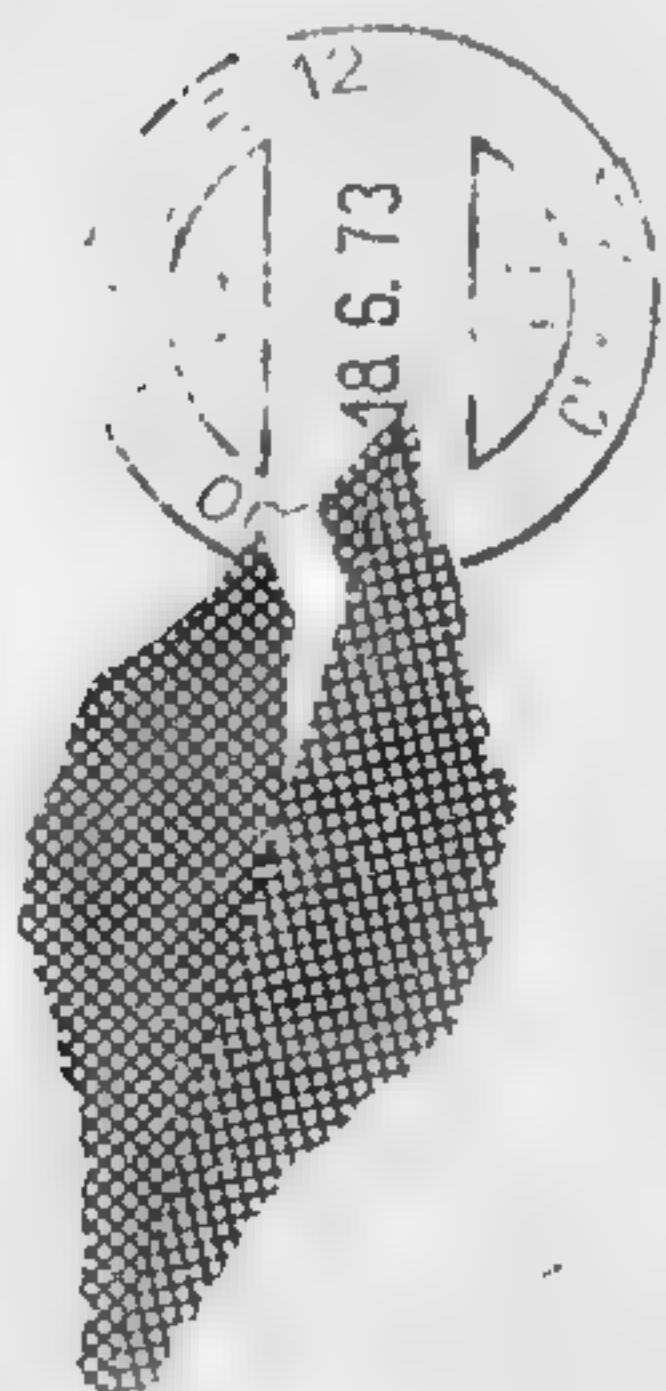
Now I shall close extending the very
best to you. Of Summer's relationship
to you, I am simply curious.

Take care,

P.S. New Address: Ever,
16, rue François Grasset Earl
1208 Geneva

Tele: 36.32.42

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION



0140

Mr. Robert POWELL
321 W. 103rd Street # 2 B
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. 10025

U.S.A.

528W1115T
ANT 24

3733



after camping out one night
 & not getting any sleep—
 we've definitely decided
 to lead a "comfortable"
 life. It's been good so
 far—we've rented a
 '73 gold vw bug & are
 really enjoying small
 villages. We wandered
 in/out of France—
 the low valley & the coast—
 the beaches. Such
 decadence!

PICASSO 19 221
 La hombre ciego (detail)
 L'homme aveugle (detail)
 The blind man (detail)
 (see beside Mann detail)

Nº 328

Low
 Jane



Robert Powell
 528 W-111th St. #24
 New York
 New York 10025

USA

3734

June 21, 1973

Dear Bob and Joel,

Russ told me that you were living near Columbia and were very au courant on the housing situation there. If you have any good tips on apartments you could pass along, I would be very appreciative. What I would like is what every graduate student is probably looking for - something relatively cheap (\$150-165), reasonably safe, and near Columbia. I'd be willing to pay all of August rent, in order to have something for Sept.

Russ said you both were enjoying N.Y. very much. It must be a welcome change from the provinces. I am very excited about living there, and about going to law school. I'm planning to spend about a week in N.Y. in July, staying with friends while I pound the pavements looking for a place to live.

Will try to call you when I'm there in July. Russ didn't remember your phone number, but I assume I can get it through information. You guys aren't unlisted I hope. It would be fun to see you again and find out your impressions of life in the big city.

Sincerely,

Margaret

Margaret Young
817 Henderson Street
Columbia, S.C. 29201



*[a fellow
graduate
student at
Indiana
University]*

Mr. Robert Powell
Mr. Joel Block
528 West 111th Street
New York, New York

3735

Steak & Brew Inc.
230 Park Avenue
New York, New York 10017
(212) 889-5100

Steak & Brew

25 June 1973

Dear Mr. Powell:

Mr. Ellman was very concerned about your recent experience at the Steak & Brew on 51st Street, and has asked me to investigate the matter and write to you.

I'd like to apologize for the demeanor of one of our employees. There's no excuse for the behavior you describe, and please be assured that corrective steps will be taken.

We appreciate you bringing this to our attention, and hope you'll use the enclosed rainchecks to have a drink on us the next time you're in Steak & Brew.

Sincerely,



Keith Presson,
Executive Vice President

Mr. S. Robert Powell
Adjunct Lecturer in French
Department of Modern Languages
Brooklyn College,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

/as

3736

June 29, 1973

Dear Robertus,

Here are the necessary checks. If there is any problem (which I doubt) with the rent check, call my parents or write to Paris. Please wait about a week or so on the phone bill (\$4.00). It will come as quickly as possible. Please send it to the phone co. anyway.

Nothing else is really new here. I weighed 173 lbs on the doctor's scale. Incredible! Two years ago, I weighed 200 on his scale. In any case, I'm in excellent health.

We'll talk soon,

Take care,
Joe

C. Joel Block
66427 Earham Dr
Bethesda, Md. 20834



J. Robert Howell
528 W. 111th St #24
New York, N.Y. 10025

1 Park Ave
Hampden
Herts.
1/7/73.

Dear Li,

I have just recently returned from India, and have now heard your kind offer of staying with you in New York. We are, in fact, leaving for New York next Wednesday (4th July), and we'll arrive that evening. However, since we do not actually know what our route through the States will be yet, or how long we shall stay initially

in New York, I can't say "Yes" or "No". So if
it's alright with you I'll leave it open and
contact you when we get to New York and
know more what our plans are. Thank you
very much, anyway - my parents send their
regards - see you sometime next week yours

Simon Barclay

Air Mail

WILL NOT BE
TOUGHEN
POST OFFICE



Mr S. R. Lawell,

528 W. 111.

Apt. 24.

NYC. N.Y. 10025

U. S. AMERICA



July 7,
Chairo Roberts,

Hélas, we've made it
to gay Paris! An ex-
cellent flight over,
ha, ha, ha. We flew
Delta, believe it or not.
Took the home craft.
Fun factor. Will write
soon & send check B.
Regards from le bonbon.



Mr. Robert Powell
528 W. 111th St. #24
New York N.Y.
10027
U.S.A.

dear Robert,

July 13

im back... misfortune came
in barcelona - - all our luggage
was stolen (+ my planetideeb),
+ all our chat-salt wines, etc.

So, after a week in london,
i came home.

will be in Bloomington

til Aug. 15 - then a week
in Chicago + then on my
way to Boston again.

I tried to call you
at Jock - no answer.

My phone bill is \$70.⁰⁰, +

I have no money, so it's
just as well

✓

You don't write letters,
so maybe you'll call
me from work....
(anytime after July 25 -
til Aug 15) -
(812) 3321228.

Love Janice



Robert Powell
528 W. 111th Street
New York Apt #24
New York 10025

3744

Janice Glasser
2708 Browncliff
Bloomington
Ind.

47401

10023.

3745

July 14, 1973

Querido Bobito,

Just a quick line to let you know that all is well
a Paris. I thought also you might like a check for
\$44.00. Things have been going rather well. After
much searching, we managed to find un petit hôtel - a
35 francs a night for the two of us. That's pretty cheap
considering how much prices have gone up due to inflation.
Several years ago, or cashing a \$20 traveler's check one would
receive about 97 francs. Now it fluctuates between 77 +
82 if you're lucky. Besides that, prices have become
higher so that a franc buys much less.

I have met Terry's brother and he's really quite
a nice fellow. He & his wife have taken us to dinner
several times & have been treating us quite generously.
Her mother is also very nice - a charming little old lady.
Yesterday, however, was particularly bizarre. While strolling
down the avenue de l'Opéra we saw Gene Wilder, the
accountant in the Producers, the man who fell in love w/
the sheep in Woody Allen's latest movies, etc. Terry
went up to him & we began chatting w/ him etc.
(over)

3746

He is unusually friendly & modest in someone in his position.
The next day we saw him at his hotel & asked
him a bunch of questions about his career & I took
about 15 or 20 pictures of us together.

After that we saw Sylvere Lanthier, a professor
of Columbia walking down a street w/ a woman
other than his wife - Ah ha! We caught him in
flagrante delicto. You would not have believed the
look of embarrassment on his face. It would have been a
field day for Laurie White.

In any case, that's about all for now. If there are
any problems concerning the apartment etc write me at:

% Dr. Henry Bat Day

9 rue Ernest-Renan - Psichari

Paris VII^e

Also ask it to write us there & give us some idea
of his plans. I hope all is going well in Nueva
York, the dissertation & all that. Give my best
& everybody. Terry sends his best - Take care,

P.S. I'll send August's name
around the stores.

Joe

3747

AVION AIR MAIL

AVION AIR MAIL

AVION AIR MAIL

2

Signor Bobby Powell
528 W. 111th St #24
New York N.Y. 10025
U.S.A. Etats-Unis

PAR AVION
VIA AIR MAIL

AIR MAIL AVION AIR MAIL AVION

AIR MAIL AVION AIR MAIL AVION

AVION AIR MAIL

G.L. PARIS

AIR MAIL AVION

C. Juel Block
To Dr. Henri Batlay
9 rue Ernest-Bichard
Paris VII^e
France

AVION AIR MAIL AVION AIR MAIL

3768

17 juillet

Cher Robert,

Kélas, it seems our letters have crossed paths. By now, I'm sure you've already received my 1st letter & check etc. Enclach is another little checky that I hope will tide your little self over.

I'm very grateful for all your delightful favors. You certainly are a life saver! I'm glad to hear the dissertation is going well. Keep up the good work.

It is before, but nevertheless nice, that Axel & spouse invited you for the evening. When are they leaving for Europe? Could you give them the address of Jerry's mother? Then they can call on when they arrive.

J'ai dîné pour la première fois, Cécile dit, — pas mal. Aïen been eating beautifully. So for this evening we went to a Basque restaurant — excellent. Comme d'habitude — very few sights — although the Bois de Boulogne is magnificent. Other than that rien de neuf. — Mes amies les plus chèreuses aux Finkels,

B

[from Julia McLaughlin]



Buckingham Palace, London.

Colour Photo by John Hinde, F.R.P.S.

3L31



Dear Robert,
My visit is
lovely!! D. + S. are
well and send their
love. I hope your
week is going well.
Take care.
Love,
Julia

S. Robert Powell
528 W. 111th Street
Apt. 24
New York, N.Y. 10027
U.S.A.

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3750



Peter Pan Statue, Kensington Gardens, London. Colour Photo by John F. J. R.P.S.

3E35

Dear Robert,
I know I
already sent you
a card with Victoria
on it. But this was
absolutely irresistible.
Give my love to
K. + K. Love,
Julia



L. Robert Powell
528 W. 111th St.
Apt. 24
New York, N.Y. 10027
U.S.A.

Printed by John Birde, 6 Rye St. London W1. Printed in the Republic of Ireland

3751

July 30, 1975

Dear Bobito,

Very nice to receive your letter of July 21.
It seems that so much has happened. I'm very
glad you found a suitable residence, although I'll
miss your "shinin' face".

First business & then gossip. Thank you for doing
everything so efficiently. As to the air-conditioners, I thought
it might be best for you to take the newer one, since
the older one seems to cool the living & dining rooms
so efficaciously. Financially, I would figure it this
way: We paid \$75.00 for the newer one & \$20.00 the
older one, giving a total of \$95.00. Cut in half, it comes
to \$47.50. Since you're (if you agree) taking the
newer one, that would give me a credit of $\frac{1}{2}$ \$75 or
\$37.50, which would put us at about even, give or
take a dollar or two. Since, I assume you will be
taking the little radio & "borrowing" (probably forever) the
little television, why don't we call the whole package
even. If this is not amenable to you, air-conditioners
included, let me know & I'm sure we can work
something else out. So much for that.

Did you tell Margaret Young of the vicinity involved
in living on 122nd & Claremont? Why didn't she move
to 125th & Denox? She certainly could have found
(over)

a better deal there.

I'm happy to hear Bill & Chris are playing the paternal role. Probably by the end of the week they'll have the kid convinced he's a basket case & his parents his own worst enemy. Quoi de neuf?

What is, by the way, do do Donald's address. In the case we pass by Angleterre en revenant, we might pop in on him. I'd love to see him, good old soul that he is in all his lunacy.

I had my first Vietnamese meal the other night. Superb! Quite similar to Chinese, but infinitely more subtle & delicate.

We have taken an apartment & that belongs to a girl friend of Jerry's. We could stay until Sept. 1. Since the girl & her husband are in the country. But, alas, my flight is up around the 15th, so will be back around then, unless our money runs out. You can't believe the prices in Paris. In addition, the sucking dollar isn't worth a shit. One must now divide by 4 instead of five. I'll explain it to you in greater detail when I see you next.

The Kropps are currently in Paris & seem to be enjoying it. I say seem, because no matter what the agent, they register approximately the same expression, thereby making it difficult to determine their true feelings.

②

I have been seeing alot of museums, don't feel
over, & have been enjoying Musee d'Art
moderne, L'Orangerie, & Le Jeu de Paume, my
particular favorite.

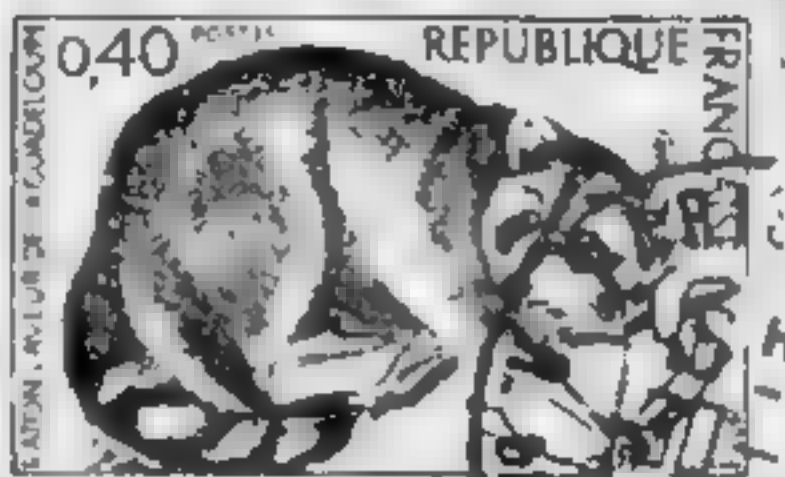
Other than that, rien de neuf I hope all is going
as well, in your new apt. I have enclosed a \$170.00
check for August's rent. Would you send it in when Tony
puts the envelope in its appropriat. place? If any
problems arise, write me at my new address.

BLOCK
16 rue des Filles-du-Calvaire
Paris XII^e

In any case, I wish to thank you for all your help
this summer & look forward to seeing you soon.
Drop a line & let me know what you think of all
my proposals.

Take care,

B



M. S. Robert Powell
249 West 76th Street
Apt. 4A
New York City, N.Y. 10023
U.S.A.

ETATS-UNIS

PAR AVION
VIA AIR MAIL

C. Joel Block
16 rue des Filles-du-Calvaire
Paris 14^e
France

P.S. - I never ordered those books.



[Bill & Chris Farhood, friends of Joel's]

Königsschloß Linderhof
Royal Castle Linderhof
Schlafzimmer - bedroom

Dear Bob, 8/13

We are now in Munich after having visited the Royal Castles in so. Germany. This castle, although much smaller than Versailles, is more ornate. Ludwig II, who built this castle, wanted to outdo Louis XIV's bedroom. As Louis XIV did, he received his guests in this room. Switzerland was beautiful. Not only did we have to contend with spray from a water fall blocking our view of the snow covered Alps, but Chris' fingers were nipped when she was feeding the 52 swans in Lake Lucerne. We took a picture for each other for you - Bill & Chris



Orig. Aufm. Hartl - Verlag M. Herpich - München 50



Robert Powell
249 West 76th Street #4A
New York, New York 10023
USA

3756



KUNSTMUSEUM BERN

Louis Molliet (1880-1962): *Im Berliner*
Variété, 1913

Friday, Aug 10
Dear Bob - We've been pickucking our heads off - from bread, bounain, black forest ham, wine chilled by a mountain stream - the whole works! And the sittings were just as delicious as the food. Today, we took the cog R.R. up to Kieme - Scheidegg for a very close look at the Alps. And the weather! 85°F, sunny and mild, just gorgeous. Bill said to tell you that we've had to contend with such impositions as having fine mists from 3000 feet waterfalls splashing on us as we climbed the rocks behind them to get a better view. We're staying in a Zimmer frei - room in a private house - 20 Swiss francs for one night for 2 - but no b'fast. Still, better than a hotel.
Love, Chris & Bill



Robert Powell

249 West 76th Street #4A

New York, N.Y. 10023

USA

3757

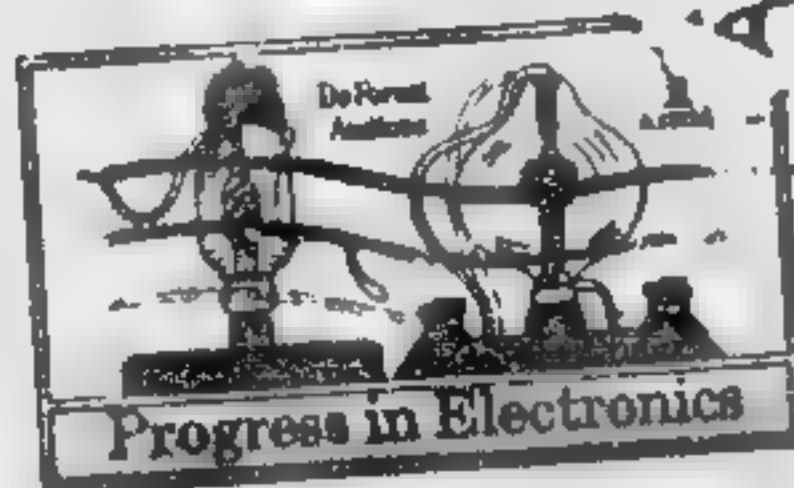
Dear Si & Julia -

August 16th

Thanks again for the lovely dinner with you both - it was about the nicest thing that happened to me since then. The trip to Cape Cod was disastrous; no place to stay so we slept out and were bitten by mosquitoes, the weather wasn't terribly nice and we had a

puncture; but the final blow was when we smashed up the car we rented — ENOUGH! I thought and returned to NYC and left, now I'm writing to you from one of those ubiquitous HOWARD JOHNSON's of the midwest to say I'm sorry I couldn't say good-bye in person but when I get a place in S. Francisco perhaps you'll visit me. Thanks again
Sarah

Sarah Black
935 W. Oak
Fort Collins
Colorado
80521



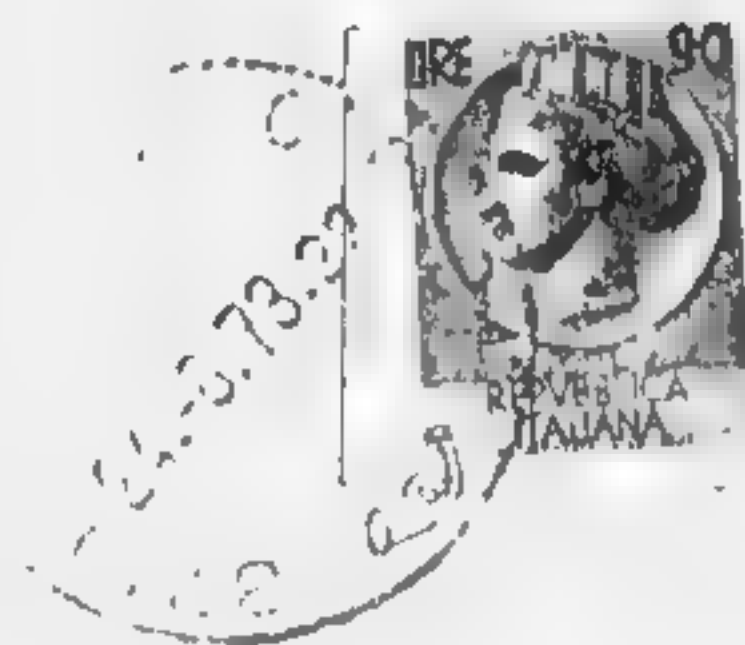
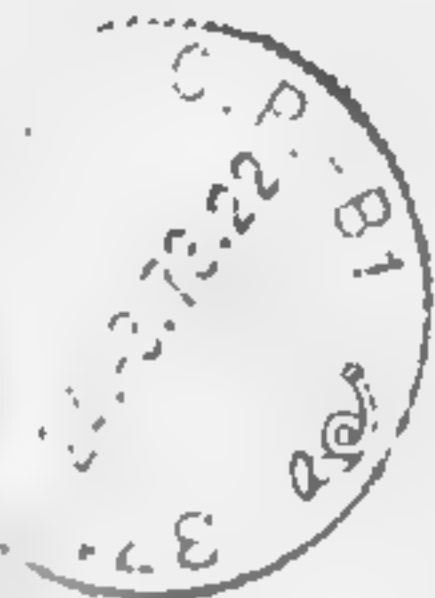
R. Powell
249 West 76th St.
New York City
New York.

3759



Aug. 23, 1973

Dear Bob - We thought of you when we saw the Opera, and also while eating pastries at sidewalk cafes, and also while drinking coffee with cream, ice cream in it, and whipped cream on top while listening to Strauss' Vienna Waltz. Thought Vienna resembled Paris very much, though in need of much restoration. Then took the world's worst ride on 2nd class cattle car called the Venice-Vienna Express Train - and arrived 10 horrendous hours later, grumpy, cramped, sleepless, hot & sticky. However, Venice was well worth the trip. Such a jewel of a city! It must have been fabulous in its heyday. Hot, tho, every day, and crowded!! The city has twice as many tourists as inhabitants. Now back with a car for 1 week in Italy. Give Scott a hug for us. Love, Chris & Bill



Sig. Robert Powell

249 West 76th Street #4A

New York, N. Y. 10023

USA

3760

24. 8. 25
Geneva

Dear Bob:

My silence nearly encompasses a season: what ever happened to Summer? Actually, to write to you has been a daily intention ever since I left the bed and was able to once again assume other positions other than the one which had been my main stay, flat on my back. If I am asked to recall June and July, only a bad comes to mind.

Therefore, it must be August. Since she began, I have been able to move more freely which means I am at the pool each day to swim for a few hours which has considerably strengthened my back, calmed the sciatic nerve in my right leg, and nearly eliminated the lingering discomfort in my right hip. As the resistance builds, I am able to remain seated for longer periods of time, though this position continues to be the most delicate. For this reason my summer of writing has become one of reading, listening to music and more recently, writing a letter or two. You may tell Madame Rosalie that she has been the keeper of my thesis!

Because I knew that to write you would for a while require more than one of Bruckner's symphonies, there was a necessary period of waiting. But you have often filled my thoughts, in particular, while I was in the hospital, for another time constantly came to mind. It seemed most unnatural that when visiting hours came, you were not to be found.

Yet, it was more frequently when I was alone, that my thoughts turned towards you. Among many, one of the more curious sensations in a

hospital is the notion of Time. In the manner in which it exists, and beyond the initial transition, one becomes subject to a new state of being. While nurses, doctors, temperatures, meals, etc., lend some structure to the day and evening, a vast moment lays beyond. With this I had an absolute field day! And though you may never have had the impression, there came the realization that I could just simply think. Much of this vast moment passed in this way. A phrase of words, a fragment of music, underwent examination from as many angles as I could discover.

But as eager as my mental effort to stay awake always is, this vast moment held an emotional aspect that at times nearly obliterated any thought you might seek or have. In the section of neurology I became exposed to cases which would leave an impression even upon a block of granite. From tumors near the brain to paralysis below the waist the two rooms in which I stayed beheld a continuous parade of affliction and hope. Swaying from one to the other the reservoir of human emotions, like that which holds water, seeks its level, though foreign elements interfere. At times the thought the most far from my mind was that I had had an operation. You pitch in to help the person either next or across from you, maybe nothing more than to hold his hand, and that action seems to hold all the sense that one can attain.

Such it was for those days in June and July. From them I learned. Another way to feel, a new insight into a movement from Maeter, a shade of color for the long unseen, a sensation from words. These occurred, became thoughts, then reflections

as the vast moment³ passed. Many thoughts and feelings which now seem hollow when brought to words, nevertheless, remain very much a part of me. As convinced as I am that one never knows, at least with exactitude, what the mind needs, the same I would hold for the requirements of the soul. (Yes, this could very well be my first question for Mme. Rosalia.) Beyond all else, my summer has had me in the entanglement of mind and soul. Need I add that this was not what I had foreseen!

Then to leave that section of genealogy for Geneva beyond its hospital brought forth a whole new quantity of sensations. It was a Saturday afternoon when I went "en ville" with Monique. At the Hotel we met Brigitte, who had dinner with us in the Italian restaurant upon our return from Montreux. Prins, and her parents. With her father, who plays for l'Orchestre Suisse Romande, we discussed music, composers, conductors and musicians - most enlightening. Having just bought Mahler's 9th and the collection of Bruckner's Symphonies - when I let slip the word 'Yodie', he thought best to add 'Grande', I was very much in the mood to chatter and this first afternoon 'en ville' gave me considerable pleasure. For me it was my initial day of summer!

Throughout the past two months, many friends have been in touch. In fact, I have been quite spoiled. Both at the hospital and here at home, it has been rare when someone either has not phoned or come to have a drink or share a meal. Several additions have been made to the bookshelf and to the album collection. Yet, I become pale at what there is to add. You know the bottle!

The echoes of your presence continue to resound and everyone sends their best. Louise goes on

4

step further and sends "grasses blue"! But I don't
it she be alone! Very often I recall April and reflect
upon its events. As Liza sings, "it was a good time...
it was a party just to be near you". "Liza with a C"
and "The Singer" quite often share my time and
recall more than one evening in Southwest Washington,
D.C. Recently, I wrote the same to Joan and Al.

Need I tell you that Monique and I are
most pleased by the turn of events at Brooklyn
College? Insofar as for Hockney, it should be
as it begins: "For, for..." Have you found your
new apartment? In your new surroundings I assume
that your summer has been quite pleasant and
that you have advanced with your writing. When
you have a moment, let us hear from you.

Because I insist that this letter be mailed this
evening, the content has suffered. But it should
not be too long before I make another effort. Then
I shall dive more deeply.

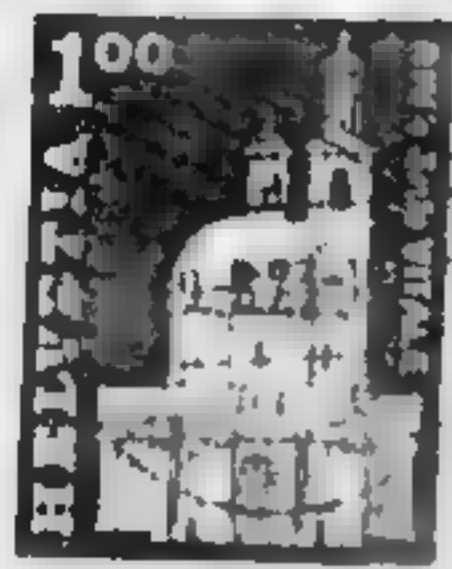
At the moment I have some work to do for
Madame S., who has just returned from a German
holiday and who has a question or two for
Madame R (Coscia). Then I shall interweave with
my own for the reply will then have an added
signification.

On Friday I am having an operation to remove
the growth from my left cheek. It appears that
this only requires a morning at the Clinic and
then, three to five days recuperation at home. If
this be the case, then, on the 15th of September,
Monique and I shall leave Geneva for two weeks
and shall be at St. Jean de Luz. But before this,
you will have heard from me.

From us you have - as always - our very best,
et. Thank you for network's perfection and the photos! Love
Carl and Monique



Pour
commander
votre chèque
adresse à la poste!



Mrs Davidson

Mr. S. Robert Powell
528 West 144th Street, # 24
New York City,
New York
10025
U.S.A.

E. Noelle
16, rue François Gresset
1208 Genève
Suisse

Eugene Warren
Gordon—

Mrs Li Lorenzo
Cary

August 28, 1973

Dear Bob,

We are sorry it took us so long to get in touch with you after THE GREAT MOVE. So, I suppose we'll kind of start in the beginning.

As you know, the last week before the move was hectic, but fun. Things were just as hectic for us here for the first month and a half. It took us the first few weeks to get things organized in the school, completely forgetting about personal things, such as finding a home, etc. We were working 12 hours daily, living in a motel, and eating in restaurants for the first 5 weeks. During this time "business" was booming, and the profit we made in our first month were one third of the expected yearly profit. That made us happy as well as New York. Things began to settle down a little towards the end of July, when we finally found an appartement. We are now residents in TEMPO INTERNATIONAL. In our opinion, biased as it may be, we kind of like the appartement. We pay the same as we did in Great Neck for two bedrooms, two baths, wall-to-wall carpeting, dish-washer, garbage disposal, drapes, air-conditioning, with tennis court, swimming pool, and club house. We have plenty of room, closet space galore. What a change when I think of our little "outdoor facility" we had for a while in Chalon.

We bought some new furniture for the NEW living room. The furniture we had is in the T.V. room, (second bedroom). It's modern, green & white stripes with low backs, and glass and chrome tables, with black and chrome lamps. Yes, we actually have lamps now! here are a few other things we would like to get, but some of them will just have to wait a while longer.

End of September we are going to Florida for a week, on our first PAID vacation. The second half we will take at Thanksgiving and go to New Mexico too see Jay's parents. Will be nice to forget about work for a while. This is the first time that we have not had a summer, that is with a little work here and there and alot of free time.e It's strange to be working year round. I think I prefer being a student.

If you get a chance, come down and we all can explore Atlanta together. We have yet to see anything there is to see around here, and with the attitude of the people not in Atlanta, but in surrounding little towns, we don't want to go out of the city limits. Some people are not only fighting the Civil War all over again, but hate their state to be overrun by anyone from the OUTSIDE WORLD. Being called a yankee every time you open your mouth was something of a shock to us. I think they think its a normal thing to do, but we really don't like it. We have even been told that we should not travel into certain parts of Georgia with license plates from Atlanta. If you do, you are a target for problems. Out of state, of course, is worse, but Atlanta is not much healthier. I don't mean to paint a negative picture, but a fact is a fact.

3766

Well, that's about it for now, unless Jay has something he would like to add, but I think its about time I got some work done. Only one thing I have to remember --- Japanese translation typing can be fun!
Bye for now,

Love E. Jay

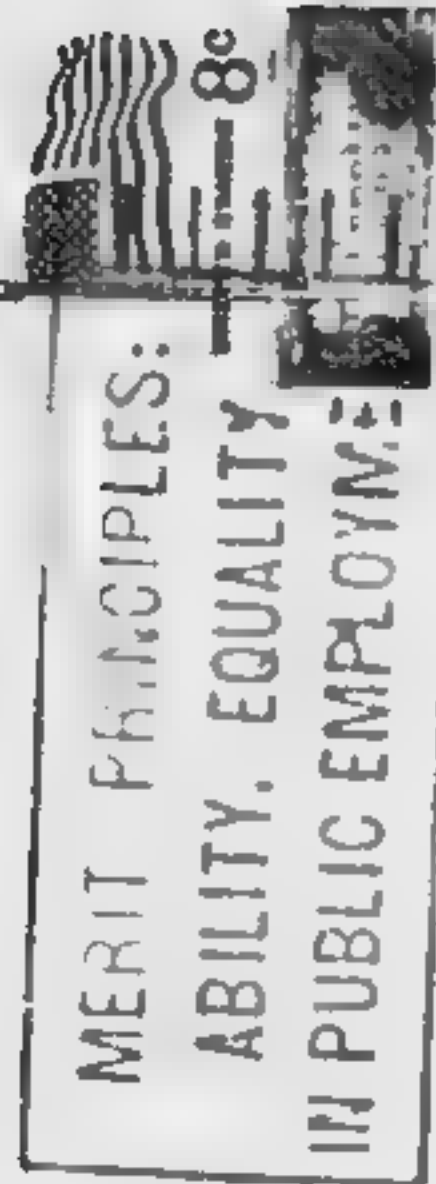
New address

2203 Plaster Road, N. E. Apt. E-5

Atlanta, Georgia 30345

Phone (404) 325-5781

HOUGHTON
2203 Plaster Road, N.E. Apt. E-5
Atlanta, Georgia 30345



Mr. S. Robert Powell
528 W. 111 St. Apt. 24
New York, New York 10025

3768

2.9.73
Geneve

Dear Bob:

A crossing of letters, which this time most likely occurred in the New York City Post Office.

How good it is to know that you now are at home on 76th Street. Undoubtedly this was done as an early manifestation of our 200th Anniversary.

How is the 'Spirit of 76'? Whenever you select, you fortunately have three years before the fireworks illuminate the sky and the post is recalled through words.

Berba sings, "Starting here, starting now..."; Geneva inhales summer's sun; home, the apartment, others shade.

My visit to the clinic on Friday was short. In less than two hours, I had returned the street. Both the Dr. and Monique are pleased with the operation while the scar only suggests one of those German duels. Therefore, it is onward...

Now that I have been deprived of the pool for a few days, I have resettled in the study compiling bibliographies for the seminar on U.S. Foreign Policy, for the undergraduate students as an introduction to the study of international relations and for my own personal use. Though the thesis continues to hang in the balance, my return is near.

The reaction to Flaubert pleases me. Is there any satisfaction which attains that of confirmation? Assumably, you have moved in the direction

of Tokyo. Which work preoccupies you now? Give me
an insight into your present endeavors.

For the past three days I have been entirely
absorbed in Yukio Mishima's Forbidden Colours.
This is not a reaction to the ever-increasing number
of Japanese tourists, but the fruit which comes
from the insight of a friend. SHE now sings,
"Didn't we..."

While it will take a second reading to bring
all his 'colours' to the eye, I rarely have been
so overtaken by a work of fiction. Vividly re-
calling Mann's Death In Venice, an aging writer
through the confounding perfection of an elder boy's
beauty, seeks firstly to revenge his past, and to
then, merge, wed art and life through the younger's
body and the elder's spirit. Obviously, death looms...
Then, several moments before it comes to the elder,
he says, "Spirit is - well, it is the drive to pile
zero upon zero endlessly in order to arrive at one."

A second work of Mishima's, The Sailor Who
Tell From Grace With The Sea, awaits me. The
title alone has more than caught my eye and
captured my attention.

You recall that in my last letter I wrote of
that vast moment in the Section of Neurology. In
addition to Hesse, Mann and others, Jean Pierre,
who read at the wedding, brought me Theodor
Reik's Variations psychanalytiques sur un
thème de Gustav Mahler. The second symphony
and its conception, composition and dual importance
to Mahler and Reik form the major current. In

passing Mable's other compositions are examined.

During those moments of thought, which I also mentioned in my letter, this work hung most heavy. Beyond the interest of Reik's analysis lays the subject, Mable, himself. In reference to the "Le Chant de la Terre" is written: "Derrière toute cette conduite bruyante et tumultueuse, il y avait, invisible, une crainte pour lui-même, derrière ces mouvements et ces remous éternels, se cachait la menace du grand silence." Et plus tard, Reik dit, "Qui évite un endroit dangereux ne prend pas de risque." le mot, silence, m'a énormément frappé, c'est toujours le cas! When I was unable to sleep, which was too often the case at the hospital during my first visit, I walked the corridor, in obvious discomfort. At 3:00 am. a hospital approaches, and better than most places, Reik's 'silence'. Yet within my mind a storm of thought brewed!

Then when I came home to spend a few more weeks in bed, I turned at long last to Tolstoy's War and Peace. His insight into human character, its twists and turns, and his profile of Russia are beyond superlatives. This was an exercise in pleasure.

The afternoon now hears Judy Collins; Monique busys herself (for some unknown reason that I was not charged to an i, therefore, you only have an s!), yes, she busies herself arranging and preparing clothes for our visit to St. Jean-de-Luc. To see and hear the surf, to walk the beach, to taste not only the salt, but also, a 'soup de poisson', these, too, are in my thoughts. I know that you will not be far away. It all holds,

we intend to leave on the ⁴ 14th or the 15th.

You said that a letter will come to Bill in your summer. Hopefully, it will be soon. By the way, what does the Met hold this year? Here we begin with "Otello", the Verdi version. And Salti will come with the O.R.T.F. Will they play Mobler? Since May it has been one of my growing hopes.

Because Monique would like to contribute, I shall give away as Judy sings, "Who Knows Where the Time Goes...". Could you ask Mme. Rosalia?

Always, you have my very best. This is one more Sunday afternoon that I could not spend without you...

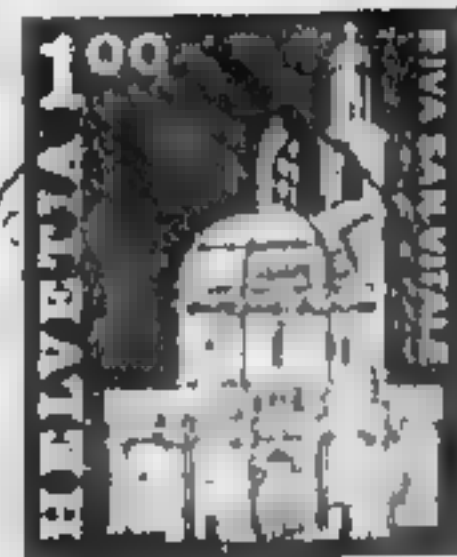
Ever,
Ever/

Cher Bob,

Hu "pirate bolafri" se porte comme un charme. Il attend avec impatience la mer, le vent, le sable et la plage. Je ne veux pas qu'une vague de plus passe sans que tu aies quelques photos sur la "Mission Play". Je commence par le noirs et blancs. Les couleurs viendront bientôt. Je peux imaginer ta joie et ton soulagement d'être enfin "chez toi". Affectueuses pensées
Monique

E. Noelle
16, rue Francois Goy
1204 Genève
Suisse

Photo



Mr. S. Robert Powell
249 West 76th Street, # 4A
New York City, New York
10023
U.S.A.



have fun at the opera -
 Maternity Women By the Sea (1899)
 Maternity Women By the Sea (1899)
 Paul Gauguin 1848-1903
 94 x 71 9/16 in (17 x 28 3/4 cm)
 Hermitage Museum, Leningrad
 To Julia + Sam
 Robert



Thank you for a
 wonderful weekend -
 you must come visit
 me - we'll have such
 a fine time + i'll cook
 for you (with skillet!).
 Have a time + let me
 know. love, Janice

Robert Powell
 249 W. 76th St.
 Apt. 4A

New York
 New York

You are the best - both of you!

NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART
 WASHINGTON APRIL 21 1973

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 NEW YORK MAY 3 26 1973

3774



H.M. Queen Elizabeth II at the Trooping the Colour.

Colour Photo by John Hinde, F.R.P.S.

2L39

Dear Robert,
 The weekend
 in London was
 smashing!! I can
 hardly wait to show
 you the cunning little
 photos I took!
 Take care!
 Love
 Julia



S Robert Powell &
 249 W. 76th St
 Apt. 4A
 New York, N.Y.
 10023



H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH II AT THE TROOPING THE COLOUR CEREMONY, LONDON. In June each year the Guards Division carries out the ceremony of Trooping the Colour to celebrate the official birthday of The Queen. The scene on Horse Guards Parade, London, provides a colourful spectacle as the scarlet-coated Guardsmen with fixed bayonets, mounted Household Cavalry with plumed helmets and drawn swords, and massed military bands parade in all the glory of full-dress uniforms.

Published by John Hinde (Publishers) Ltd, 2/5, Dora Street, London E 8 Printed in the Republic of Ireland.

PS See a nice day!!

3775

112 Albert St

London N.W.1

17/9/73.

Dear S,

I'm sorry not to have written to you before, but life is such unbelievable chaos here that I just simply haven't got around to it. We had a great flight back and I am now safely installed with (quite understandably) somewhat neurotic parents, among the carpenters, builders and general mess! God knows when it will all be finished - but not for some time. Anyway, thanks very much

3776

for having no, it really was great,
I hope that the 'heat' is off for
good know in N.Y. and that you
manage to resolve the problems of
the early classes. See you soon, I
hope in England

Best wishes

Simon
and Daniel

3777

J. Russell
249

Apt 4a.

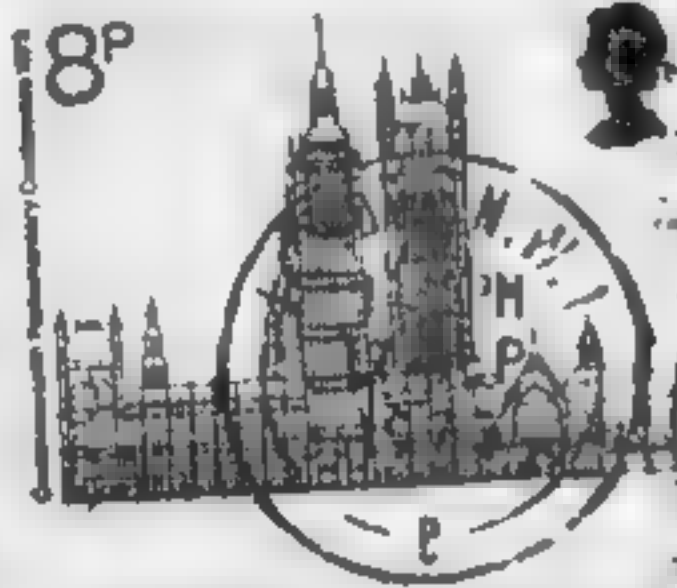
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LONDON ZOO
ANY TIME OF
YEAR

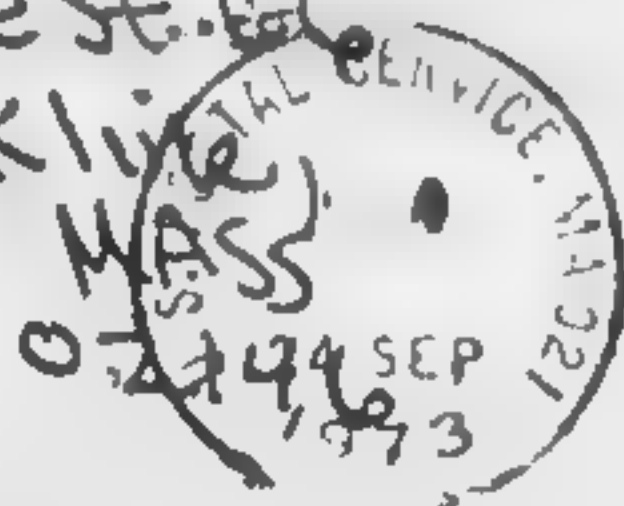


3778

1st print out of
Child with a Whip (1885)
Pierre Auguste Renoir (1841-1919)
104.9 x 75 cm (41 1/4 x 29 1/2 in)
Hermilage Museum, Leningrad

From the exhibition of
IMPRESSIONIST AND POST-IMPRESSIONIST
PAINTINGS FROM THE U.S.S.R.

5 Fuller St. 11
Brookline
MASS



Robert & Julia -

This is a formal
invitation to visit
Boston and me.

There's plenty of
room, so I'm hoping
you'll find a good
weekend to make the
trip. (Just saw "funny girl" -
thought of you, Janice

Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St.
#4A
New York
New York

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3779

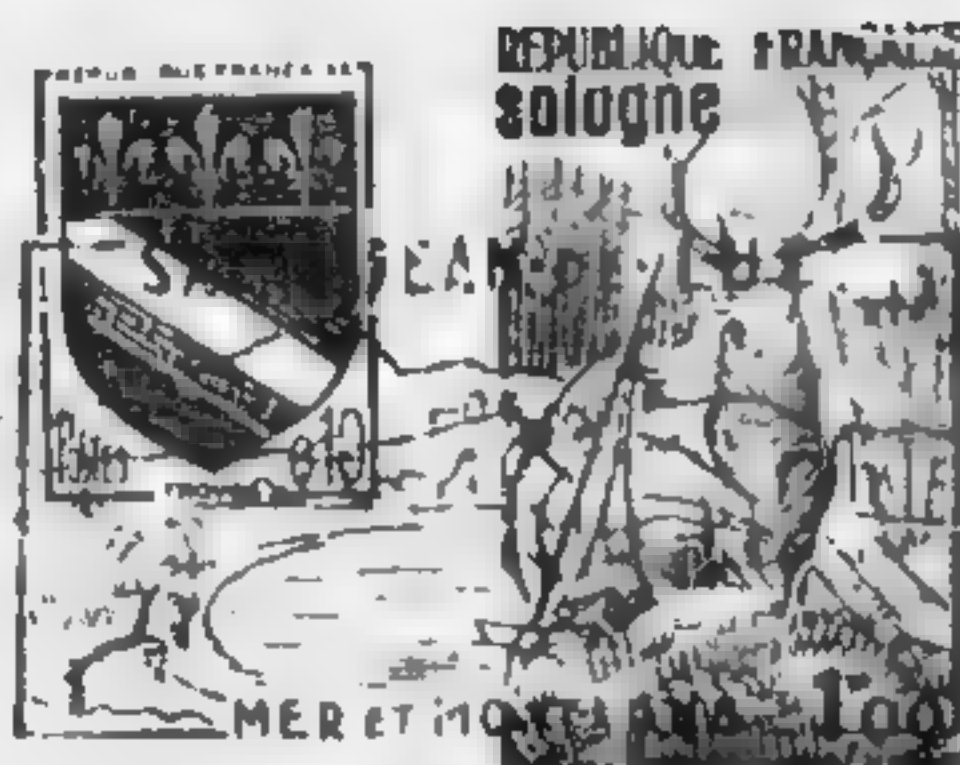


Dear Bob: NY the ocean's

SAINT-JEAN-DE-LUZ (64)

4B - La Baie de St-Jean-de-Luz,
le Casino, l'éminé par la Rhune.

side so much comes to mind
plus nous St. Malo deauville
et d'été. Le prochain vous
l'espère la sera St. Jean.
Comment la mer me plaît!
Quand la nuit tombe, les vagues
les embruns m'enveloppent et
je sens loin et près. Il y a
pas du temps. Here walked,
looked, walked, listened
both day and night, and the
only feeling within me is
that I am at home. Take
care, more to follow as Mr.
origins and I think of you
so very often. Ever
Carl



Mr. S. Robert X. Powell

249 West 76th Street,
4A

New York City, New York

10023

U.S.A.

3780



Marble Arch, London.

Photo E. Nagels, John Hinde Studios

2185

Dear Robert
 Exciting news in
 September - is delightful
 I'm so happy to have
 been able to get there
 again! You must come
 visit! It's happy peasants,
 gay gypsy music!!
 Love,
 Julia



J. Robert Powell
 249 W. 76th St.,
 Apt. 4A
 N.Y., N.Y., 10023



PS Have a lovely day.
MARBLE ARCH: Marble Arch was built by the famous architect, Nash, who modelled it upon the Arch of Constantine in Rome. It was originally the main entrance to Buckingham Palace but in 1851 it was moved to the North East corner of Hyde Park, lending its name to the area. In a redevelopment scheme, Marble Arch has been given a face lift and its surrounding island much enlarged.

Published by John Hinde (Publishers) Ltd, 3/5, Dean Street, London & Printed in the Republic of Ireland

3781

17. 10. 75
Geneva

Dear Bob:

Now that St. Jean. de. has lingered in the mind and another academic year begins, it is time to share not only a few impressions but also an item of 'news'.

Upon our return to Geneva, Manique and I learned that early next May we can expect a child! Though one never knows, I shall continue to employ the singular. As Manique became more and more convinced and I took more and more walks, confirmation came that from a moment of calm in August a child now grows. The date of birth should be between the 21st and 17th of May. At the moment Manique feels quite well though she requires more rest. Already certain changes have occurred: she has a different smile; a more profound sensitivity has come to her - she can not bear the presence of smoke, for example - and the sensation of touch at times unsettles her. By all this I am most intrigued.

Actually, it is too soon for me to realize the many feelings and thoughts which 'swim' within me. Nevertheless, a song has begun to form, or maybe it is a movement that builds. Either and, more often, both carry me through the day and into the night. What strikes me so very often and even when I am really occupied, is the sensation that someone is to be born. With this is also the notion of something new. From there I have the impression that I look and see both Geneva and people in a way not altogether unknown to me, but with an insight, or an inclination, that was less before.

Yet, it is nature, the lake and sky, which often captures my glance and yes, I simply drift. Upon what I do not know and towards whom is even a greater mystery. Eventually perspective will come.

How have you been? It would be good to hear from you and to learn what is the present. A part of it undoubtedly has you at Brooklyn and maybe even A.M.A. While the thesis must also make a claim, I should think that you have also returned to the Met. It seems from what I have read that Leontyne Price has also decided to be at Lincoln Center for the season. What have you heard for music or seen as films? Having led me to the point of ignorance, I have a real thirst for news.

Had the apartment: have you settled? Here we have yet to begin. But in the near future a few paint brushes should be in hand. Actually, the rush is not that great for the apartment is most livable. The home simply needs to be refreshed!

What are your plans for Christmas and New Years? I ask because I want you to know that Monique and I shall be here in Geneva if you should be able to join us. This we have discussed for some time. To have a few days to relax and to talk, to be together, would be an immense pleasure for us. Does it make any sense to you? Whatever pressure be necessary I am certain that it can be found. This time we could profit from the calm, attend a concert or two, and pass a few hours with your 'Xin club'. The invitation is yours, Bob, and if you are able to accept it, what a considerable joy you would give to Monique and me. Let us know what you think!

In passing let me add that a year from this December, Monique, 'the unknown' and I plan to come to the States for the holidays. While we intend

3
to spend Christmas in New Hampshire, our other thought
is to pass New Years in Washington, D.C. Though this
be far, far away I wanted to tell you now.

The other evening I heard the London Philharmonic
with Joseph Keppel who conducted Brahms's 4th
Symphony. What a superlative pleasure! They also played
a more modern work by Humphrey Searle which at
times was much to my liking.

Then more recently I went to see "The Niding" with
Sarah Miles who gives quite a convincing performance.
Many compare the film to "The Go. Between" which is
probably inevitable, yet, the film has much of its
own both in subject and merit. Without the notion
of social class I wonder what would be English life?

As I mentioned much earlier, the academic year has
taken wing. From Monday through Thursday evening
I teach English from 6:30 to 8:30. At the fast pace
I have two seminars with Mme. S., one on Tuesday
afternoon, the two Germanys since 1848, and the
other on Wednesday morning, the foreign policy of
the U.S. towards Europe since 1845. The schedule
is much to my liking and leaves me four days
for my thesis to which I have most recently re-
turned. With the undergraduate program at the
Institute - I have been quite preoccupied the past
two weeks. Once everything is under way and the
approach has been found there should be few dif-
ficulties. As you know, Mme. S. and I have the
strong tendency to decide and then get on with
it.

Vacation was near, it not the ideal. While Mo-
nique rested, read, ate and then went back

4

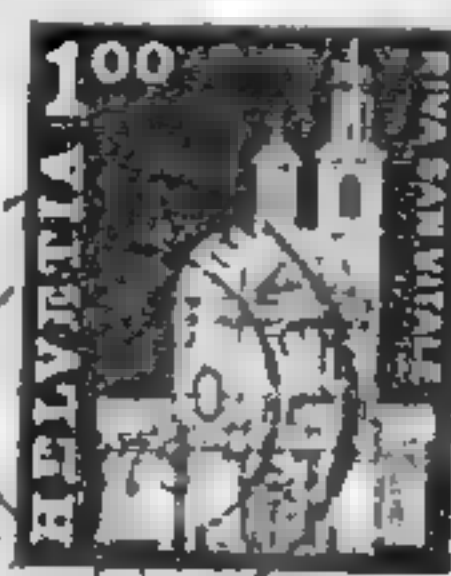
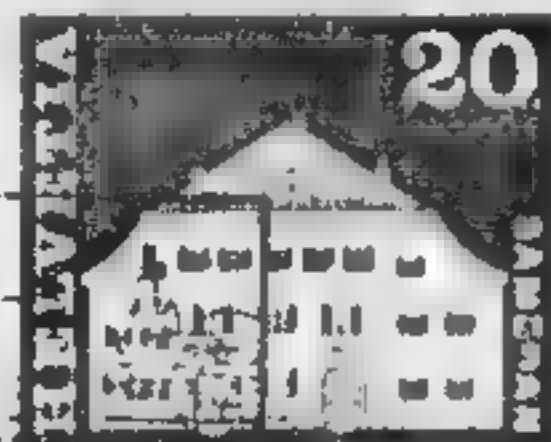
To bed to rest, I wandered on the beach, through the part of St. Jean and upon the nearby rocks. The Basque region, its folklore, in particular, its cafes, pleased me very much. Unlike the Mediterranean Coast, the sky and the clouds change in light and formation much more frequently. To this, one can add the tides which lead further movement or agitation to one's impressions. Though we had our share of wind and rain, neither one bothered me; in fact, they helped as I sought to sift many things through my mind. The walks and the swimming considerably helped my back which now and then still creates moments of discomfort. We both read to our taste and even played a few games of scrabble. When Jean-Vic and his friends came for the second week, life opened up with copious lunches and dinners. Went to Spain one evening - but should I write of this? Yes, I shall, but in my next letter. All I shall add is that for you it would have been the perfect ending.

Bob, as usual, much lies between or beyond the lines, but I shall write again in the near future. When you have a moment, I hope to hear from you. Remember the invitation which is yours anytime though maybe this Christmas is the right moment. Anyway break your much too long silence!

Our very best to you,

Love
Earl and Monique

E. No. 16
16, rue François Greny
1201 Genève
Suisse



Mr. S. Robert Powell
249 West 76th Street, # 4A
New York City, New York
10023
U.S.A.

that fire siren outside during a quiet moment at the opera

La Boheme

in English

do we understand too much I feel terrible I feel terrible
let 's go let 's go

it 's more like it was (is surely is but do the
present Italians have anything to do with this)

are we closer to it

god

he sings a lovely song to her in the first act

it is a voice with

screaming serenade of all the strings

it is a voice it is not

English it is vocal emotion

do with it as you will

the first

applause and I was wondering about the nothing place I mean it
seems really an awe-full moment to do anything
after someone has just done a terrific

and I learn that she is
new singing one of the most famous arias

to him

my body in chills I

swallow

and watch

I used to write at the Filmere

the set is like a

Christmas card snow on the edges of the window panes

this is the

second cliché-d artist in a garret and my second opera

chills and

3187

slight tears

I cannot see

the beauty

they sing to each other

Hallo I am

write-ing you a letter it is the first act they 've just done their
aria each and now it 's a quiet time of less intensity they 're
finishing

curtain

god there must be fifty people on stage milling
about

and somebody is singing somewhere

Maria Callas is not the
greatest voice she 's got personality and a voice and the two really
put her over says the gentleman sitting alone row G balcony next
to where our seats were you know I 've been come-ing for years and
I don 't go as much now as I used to getting on (aren 't we all yes
well you 've got a few years before you have to start worrying)

I
hate crowd scenes and plaintive-voiced little boys
singing about whatever it is they are on about

oh yes they do
mostly everything here in English for the real authentic stuff
you 've got to go to Covent Garden (this is Sadlers Wells)

and now

I 'm gonna look the crowd has thinned out

that 's Mimi

which one

the one in red

acting I was acting it was (no no that one 's Rosetta that one 's
Mimi which one that one) there is no anything nothing I

there 's the
first one I recognize Rosetta front and center backed by the cast in
a semi-circle

let me see which routine what do I need what does the
situation need

something about her feet

there are at least 114 people on
stage

that was a very quick act and her curtain call was completely
un-necessary

phew whew this one 's on me last one we took a break to-
gether and had the cigarette now Xochitl is off to get " it 's such
a good production" the program

well let 's see look around

the quiet
faces the interval positions reading in

why do they put opera glasses
([REDACTED] 1st - or 5 p) and minks in the same ads anybody
with one doesn 't need the other

four acts [REDACTED] whew ugh and
this is only between two and three

Musetta oh the famous Musetta's
waltz is from this

SAFETY CURTAIN

DO NOT TOUCH THE PAINTINGS

yes thank
you very much

I am always afraid I 'm gonna jump over the balcony

dist-

3789

ance-less grey

what am I gonna have for supper

like a set at the
opera or at the theatre we accept it for what it is (and we
know what they mean) and if it really looks like what we knew it is
(what it would be like if it were street theatre) then
we 're
surprised/delighted/in wonder/etc.

and now yawn I will watch

the oboe

player is not playing

I smell the fruit in (the orange in it)
in my bag

we have been to the opera and it is good

I am working very

hard and I want it to be over and get on with it

that something going
on that gives us a chance to get to all the things that have happened

god end of act three

we applaud for the orchestra ^{at} the beginning
of the last act oh I 'm sorry I didn 't know

back to where we began
objectivity returns before thoughts are news come-ings and I don 't
stay with them they 're come-ing

we are all face-
ing each other and we are all doing it for ourselves

the base farewell
after Mimi is dye-ing or dead such a beauty-full quality of

voice

why do I expect suddenly someone to strike out in un bel de

and the

orchestra the violins are so beauty-full

yawn

it 's been good to be away

but it 's time now to go back

being at the opera with donald is such

a natural thing

just one the sight of one is enough to set off
one the one we knew in our memory or is it our mind

what is it what 's

the matter why are you all stare-ing at me like this

the only spoken

words

owell
Longford Road
London N 7



to use the

POST CODE!

S. Robert Powell

249 West 76th Street, no. 4A

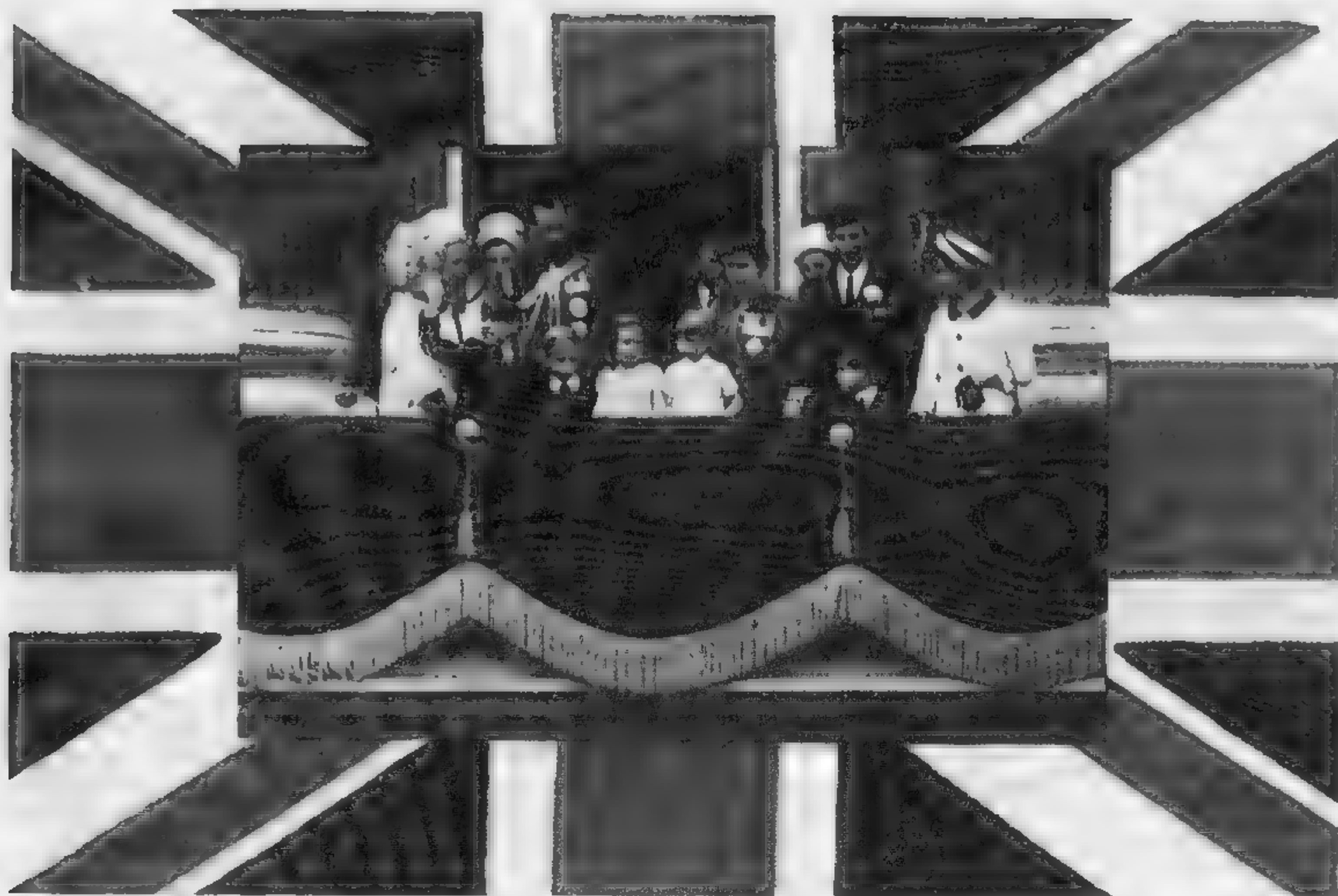
New York, N. Y. 10023

USA



3792

[Farm OWP]



The Royal Family on the Balcony, Buckingham Palace, London.

Kardorama Ltd.



POST



a royal
document
to you / for
you



THE ROYAL FAMILY ON THE
BALCONY, BUCKINGHAM PALACE,
LONDON
Photograph H. W. Roberts, M.A., F.R.P.S.

Pub - d by Farm OWP Ltd. Te P. F. S. 1973

S. Robert Powell
249 West 76th St.
Apt 4A
New York, N.Y.
10023
U.S.A

3793

Hi -

what about this for the relation between
painting and literature:

Jan J. Hagstrum, The sister arts:
The tradition of literary pictorialism
and English poetry from Dryden
to Gray, London etc., 1965

N.B.

yes we 've moved and [redacted] although I wouldn 't exactly
say we 've put in roots here at [redacted] Blenheim [redacted]
[redacted] Crescent Grandpa Tennyson has referred to it as the
Kensington house

Donald or as you would have it
Don

Queen Victoria and Prince Albert as Ancient Saxons

William Thsed, 1868

Plaster model for the marble group in the Royal Collection

Lent by H. M. the Queen

National Portrait Gallery

3795

Dearest Si.

We regret your not being
able to attend. I was
dazzling Mother said.
The food was marvelous.
Mark ate and ate and
ate and ate and a.....

WE hope all is well
with you in your new
estate. Sarah said she tried
to persuade you to paint your
Kitchen Block - that being
her apriedido - it's not un-
realistic. Did you?

Do - Come to our new
home off Holland Park and the

Next wing is yours.

Utmost Affection.

Home
S. (Annie)
to you



A friend of mine is going to America
in the spring on a reading tour
(of her poems.) Would it be worthwhile
to write to Brooklyn College to see if
she could get a reading there or
at Columbia? She's published three
books, she's a South African that's
lived here about ~~20~~ 10 yrs. Her name
is Jani Louzyn. She was people like
Ted Hughes write on her covers (unfortunately
is trivia is important to people who hire.)

Anyway — if you know who she
could write to it would be most
appreciated. She now has another
Mich. book and two places in
Canada. Others aren't for certain
but she wanted to see N.Y. and
I would have to have the reading
there to finance it.

Today is Thanksgiving to
which we celebrated with
a hot lamb curry.

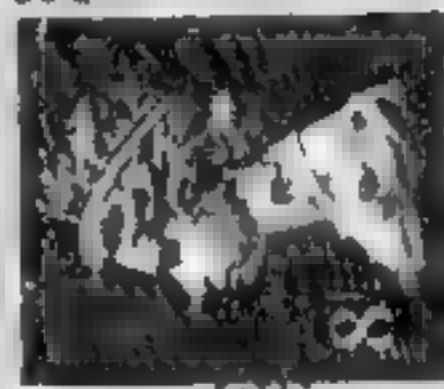
Kisses to you.

Donald W. Powell
85 Kensington Crescent
London W 11
England

S. Robert Powell

249 West 76th Street, No. 4A
New York, N.Y. 10023

USA



N.Y.
USA
NOV
1973

VISIT
LONDON
ANY TIME
YEAR

3799

Genève, le 27 novembre 1973

Mon cher Bob,

Ce rapide petit mot du bureau pour te dire, ou plutôt te redire que notre maison t'attend pour Nouvel-An au cas où tes plans te permettraient de venir.

Earl est passablement occupé avec ses séminaires actuellement, aussi m'a-t-il demandé de t'envoyer quelques lignes. Mais tu recevras d'ici peu une lettre de lui.

A Genève tout va bien, malgré - je dirai même grâce - à certaines restrictions sur le pétrole : en effet, nous ne pouvons plus rouler le dimanche en Suisse, ce qui permet aux piétons d'être maîtres de la ville et des chaussées. Nous avons du reste pu jouir de spectacles assez amusants, tels que voitures tirées par des chevaux, calèches avec passagers en vêtements d'époque, magnifiques défilés de chevaux, tandems, enfants sur patins à roulettes tirés par des chiens.

Quant à moi, je me porte comme un charme. Bébé grandit tout doucement et je suis impatiente d'ici quelques semaines à la perspective de le sentir bouger. Je n'arrive que très difficilement à

3800

réaliser que d'ici 5 mois nous serons trois.

Nous jouissons d'un automne splendide; de notre appartement nous avons un spectacle enthousiasmant dès le lever du soleil sur les montagnes qui commencent à être enneigées et le lac et qui à cette époque est bleu foncé. Nous n'avons pas du tout de brouillard ce qui est vraiment exceptionnel.

Nous avons l'intention d'écrire à Kate et Kostia, mais vu nos emplois du temps assez chargés ces intentions seront probablement remises à la période des fêtes de fin d'année.

Nous sommes pour la première fois cette saison allés au théâtre samedi dernier avec des amis : Les BONNES de Genêt, avec une troupe excellente. Très bonne pièce, remarquablement étudiée sur les personnages. Mise en scène très avant-garde qui devant un public plutôt conservateur, laissait une impression de malaise dans la salle.

Je ne pense pas t'avoir dit que Jo-Anne, mon témoin
à notre mariage, est mariée avec un Sénégalais.
Elle attend également un bébé pour le mois de février.

Ma soeur, Geneviève, est partie au Sénégal début octobre.
Elle n'avait pas obtenu de contrat de coopérant
français. Elle était donc partie sans travail.
Depuis deux semaines elle enseigne à l'Ecole
Normale de Dakar et elle semble s'adapter assez bien
à la vie Africaine. Elle donne des cours qui
l'intéressent, et le niveau (futurs professeurs)
est intéressant, ainsi que les contacts humains.

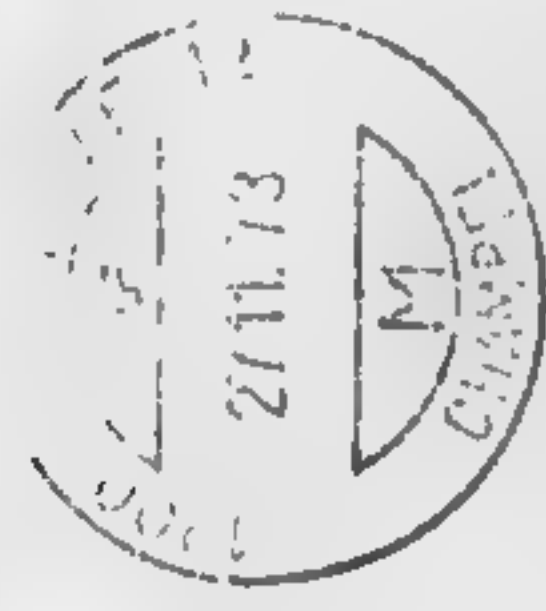
Toute ma famille va bien. Mon frère et ma belle-soeur
ainsi que mes petits neveux partent sur la côte
rejoindre mes parents pour les fêtes de fin d'année.
Quant à nous, nous ne bougeons pas, mais je partirai
en janvier faire une cure pour ma colonne et rejoindrai
mes parents pour deux semaines à ce moment-là. Cette
cure sera à Saint-Raphaël et j'espère qu'Earl pourra
venir me rejoindre pour un long week-end.

Je vais laisser mon bavardage ici, non sans espérer
que tu pourras partager Nouvel-An avec nous.
Nous t'envoyons notre amitié et nos très affectueuses
pensées.

Monique et Earl.

3802

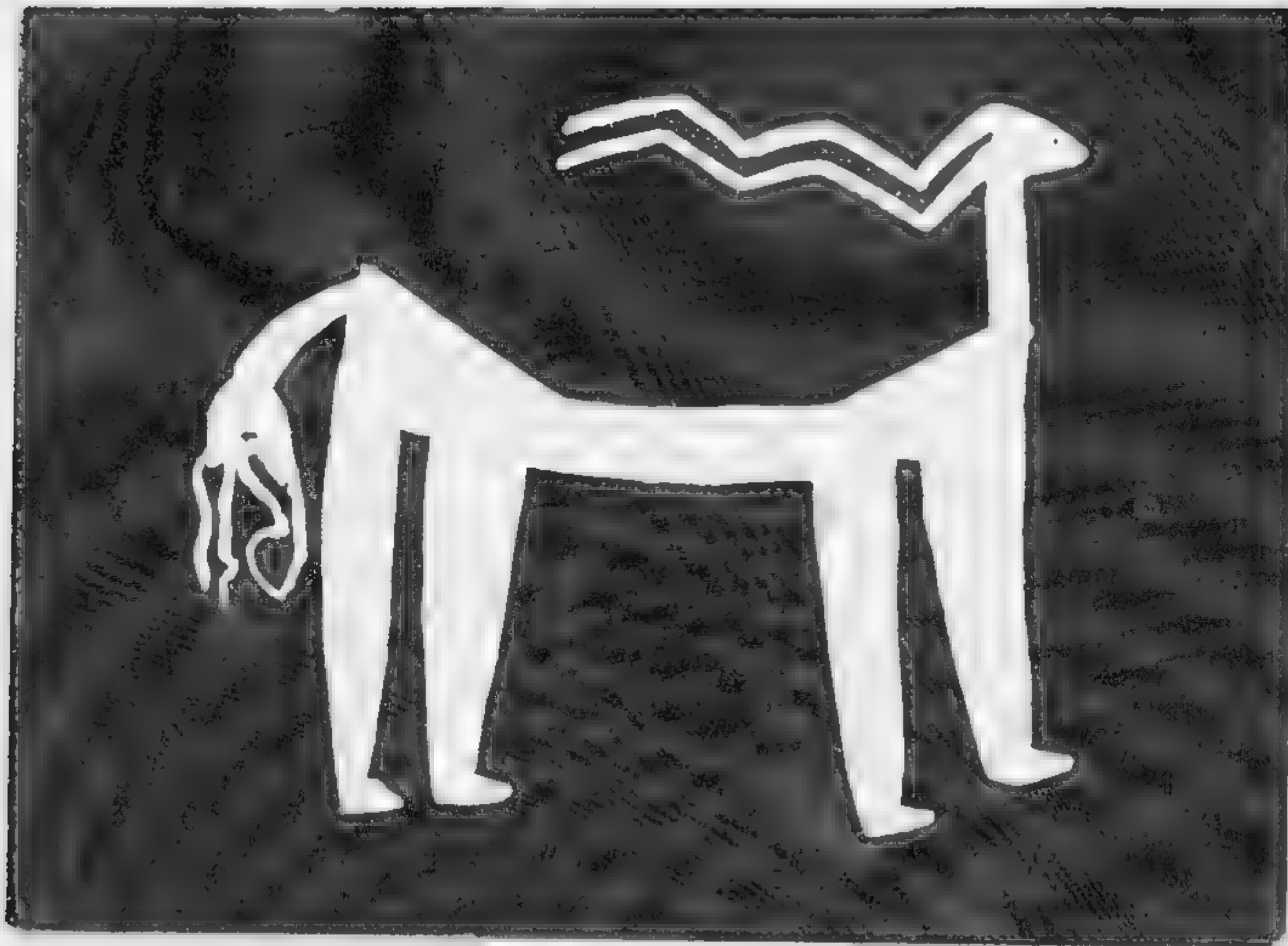
BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION



9
FEB 11 1973

Mr. S. Robert POWELL
249 West 76th Street
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. 10023
U.S.A.

3803



5 Fuller St. #6
Brookline, Mass



Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St.
New York
New York

3804

Dear Robert,

Enclosed is \$10. If you want,
we could perhaps get tickets
to Alvin Ailey's Dance Theatre -
there are 2 performances on Sat,
Dec. 8 - at 2pm + 8pm -

And if you don't want to see them,
just save the \$ or put it toward
something else interesting.
I'm looking forward to →

a good weekend in the city.
See you soon,
Janice

P.S. My artist's listed.
(617) 738-8993.

MOUNTAIN GOAT

Detail from a painted pottery vessel
North Syrian, 3000-2800 B.C.

MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS, BOSTON
Otis Norcross Fund

15 AH 104

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3806

16 December '75
Greene

Dear Bob:

For all too many days I have been going to write. For this reason your birthday passed without a word from us. Is it too late to wish you a 'happy' one? To date I don't think that I have ever recalled in time. Yet, I know why: I never arrive into the month of December at least until the 15th. Maybe you understand!

How have you been? Your silence leads the way at us to fear that you will be unable to be with us during the holiday season. It may be the case, you know that Marjorie and I wish you only the 'best' - 'Merry Christmas' and a 'Happy New Year'. And if you should be with your family, please convey to them our greetings for the season.

From early October until now I have been buried in, or if you prefer, by academics. My seminars at the Institute have required a certain preparation; my teaching in the evening has mostly taken my presence four evenings a week; the 'hair' has more than caught my eye whenever I have had an occasion to write. Together, these aspects of life have made Graham almost non-existent for me. Nevertheless, a colored leaf or a particular luminescence have brought to mind the season. But the notion of time remains much more obscure.

The first time that I realized that there were Christmas decorations before my eyes, I could only ask myself, 'What month is it?'. However, and more certainly each day. I began to sense the season's arrival. The burning chestnuts, the accumulating decorations, the growing desire to roll in the snow, all of these and a few more, have

continued on that Christmas is near.

It was then that my thoughts became those of 5th Avenue, crowded. Big Room with a concert, and a film. How easy it is to fall into the pit! God how agreeable, too.

Manique continues to feel extremely well. Her condition is so encouraging, even uplifting, that you may well hope that she just might have twelve! The only snag to appear to date is the work angle where due to the international monetary and political situation, Manique was informed, and not very politely, that she should look for another job! Because the 'pregnancy clause' applies only to women who are in their seventh month, it appears that we have little defense. Nevertheless, the giraffe has decided to create a little havoc and to send as many storm clouds as possible in the direction of her present employer. This being the case, I have turned to swimming!

In the meantime, Manique has taken to the employment trail upon which she has stopped for two interviews, one of which seems encouraging. Her hope is a part-time, i.e. half-day to six hours maximum, position until Summer. Will let you know where the giraffe lands.

Once my seminars with Mrs. S., who certainly and with many others sends her best, took off, I was able to write a few more pages on my thesis. Oh, I shall need the holiday break to really submerge myself. In the few weeks I should be able to finish my second chapter and to write at least the third, if not that and the fourth.

If all holds, I intend to return to Hyde Park in the middle of August, 24, for a month of research. The first occasion that I shall have it should enable me to finish my research. Then, and as you know, Manique, the 'unknown' and I shall return to the States in December. Enough for

long term plans.

Since I last wrote, which is a date rather vague in my memory, the eyes and ears have been rather busy. One evening found Monique, friends and me at the theatre. All those lingering aspirations once again took command of me. Gounod's Les Bonnes became very much to my liking. The acting was quite impressive, in particular Catherine Eger, the daughter of a local judge, who really knows how to assume a role. In this play, she has two, both of which were amply in her command.

Earlier this month Monique and I heard L'Orchestre de Paris under Sir Georg Solti's direction. The program was Roussel's 3rd Symphony, which was written in the 30s and lastly played by the Boston Symphony. To celebrate its 50th Anniversary. When I heard it, which for me was the first time, much of Gershwin came to mind. Maybe you can answer a question for me. Is there a study on Gershwin's influence upon European composers? This is not the first time when I have heard a 'modern' symphony of European origin and have had the impression that Gershwin was also present.

The second half of the program was Beethoven's "Symphonie Fantastique". What an immense pleasure! Solti was completely in form and happened with the orchestra at its best. He has an ear for percussion and horns which, I find, is quite laudable. As I had written to you, my hope had been for a work of Mahler. Once I was able to dissociate Solti and Gustav, I settled into Beethoven and became enjoyed. Other than the gesture where Solti conducts with his left hand on his left hip which annoyed me considerably, his presence and control are impressive. The hand on the hip must be a hold-over from his days in Chicago!

More recently, we were at the Grand Theatre

For a performance of Mozart's Idomeneo re di Crete.
Karl Richter, the guest conductor, left me entirely
cold. One voice, that of Elektra, was extremely
good; the others had moments. For some unknown
reason two short ballets were included which were
a complete fiasco. In fact, the production was just
too much 'show'! Even the music was less than up-
lifting or stimulating.

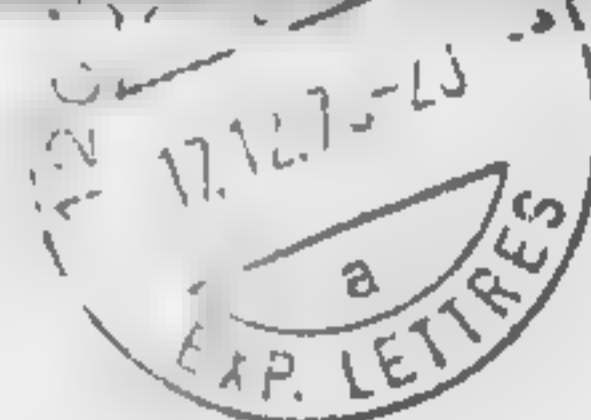
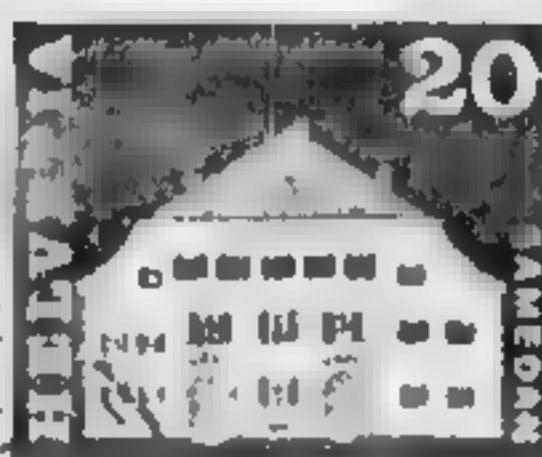
And you? Hopefully, you will have the occasion
to write in the near future. Whatever your plans be
for the holidays, we trust that they will be realised.
How are the girls and your teaching? In short, send
a word when you can.

Now, I must turn to some work. This past
weekend was spent mostly with friends. Therefore,
my academic effort was limited. Yesterday, Monique
and I took a long walk in the country before
we arrived at Jean-Pierre and Nicole's home for
an unexpected lunch. With the cognac and the
music, several hours passed before we came home.
Hopefully, I shall be more serious during the next
few days.

Again, Monique and I wish you the very best
for the holidays. Do take care and hopefully we
shall hear from you when you have a moment.

Our best, always.

Ever
Ever/



Mr. S. Robert Powell
249 West 76th Street
New York City, New York
10023
U.S.A.

E. Noe H...
16, rue de
Genève
Suisse

12-11-73

Heaven -

I would love to see
the other members of the
that I had more love
to send a nice long
many letters - - - at
them the long

I'm doing well.
See new house is
great, the things
have not yet been
me inside, the dog is
finally housebroken,
and with the the
snow will stop soon.
Ahh -

It would be so
wonderful to see

May your
Christmas be filled
with love!

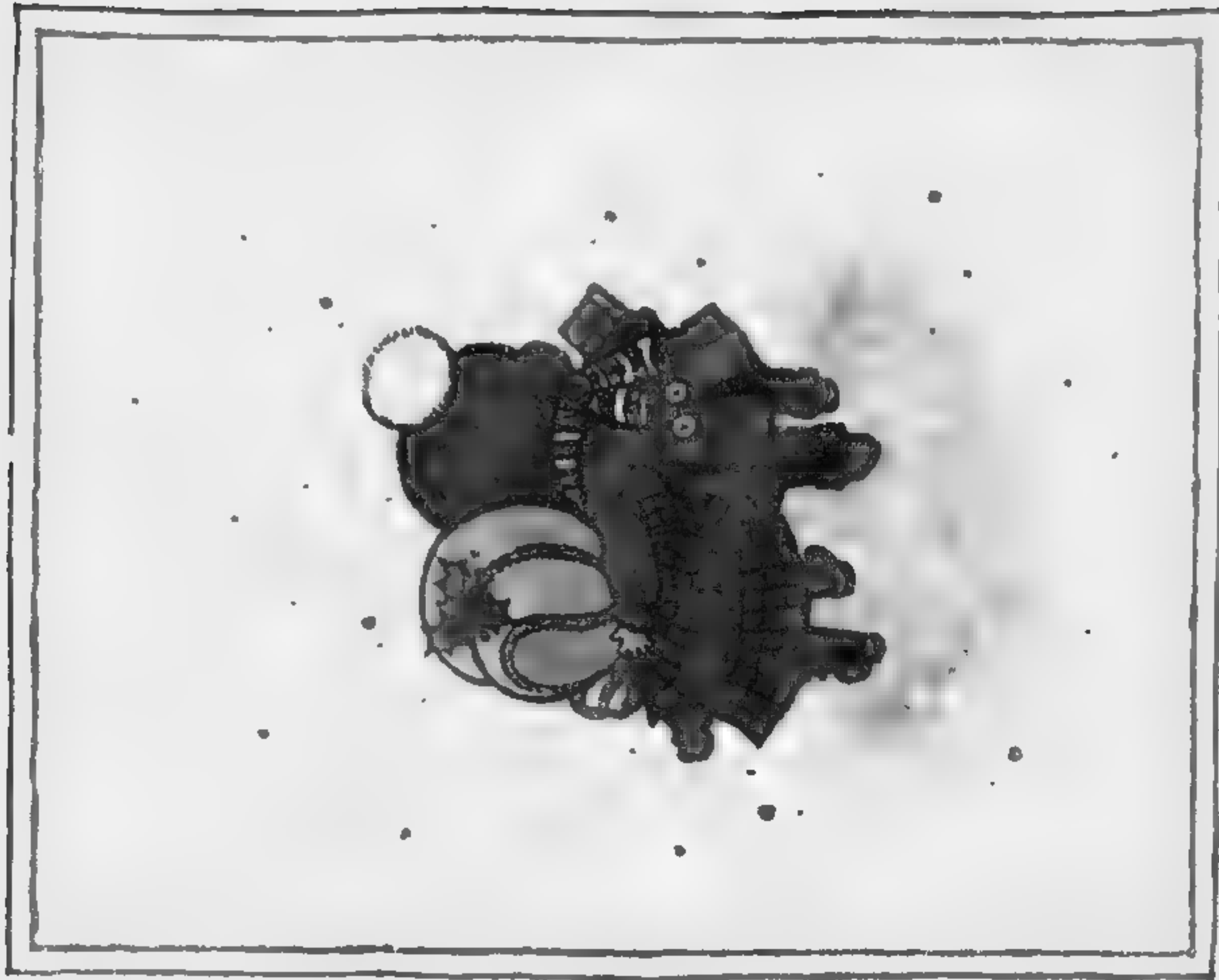
*

Sam & Liz
Clare and Laurie

you - want we were
going home for Christ-
mas - please write.

Your Jackson is fine.
Very strange at times,
but fine. Best in
lane with life, meet
and the dog. so he's
normal, and sweet and
loving. A great kid.
Come and see him
(and us) some time!

Love
- Sam & Liz -



the drawing board, inc.

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Artist: Bill McLaughlin

01065

3813



NATIONAL GALLERY
LEONARDO Da Vinci
(1452-1519)

Printed in Great Britain for the Trustees

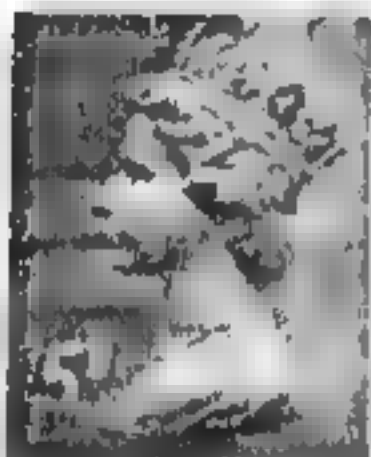
CARD No. 1325
Cartoon: The Virgin and Child with
St. Anne and John the Baptist (6337)

Couldnt find Queen
Victoria - ~~pull Mary~~
do?

~~London~~

So is my friend, Tim.
Have been to the opera -
tonight shall see
"The Constant Wife"
& then "Habeus Corpus"
Spent the afternoon
shopping - thought
of you! See you in
London, -

MAIL



Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St.
New York
New York 10025
USA

HAPPY NEW YEAR! Love, Jane

3814

1974

1/1974 - 12/1974 -

[249 West 76th St, #4A
NYC, NY 10023

8/31/1974 - SRP awarded Ph.D. in French
Literature from Indiana
University, Bloomington, DN #7401

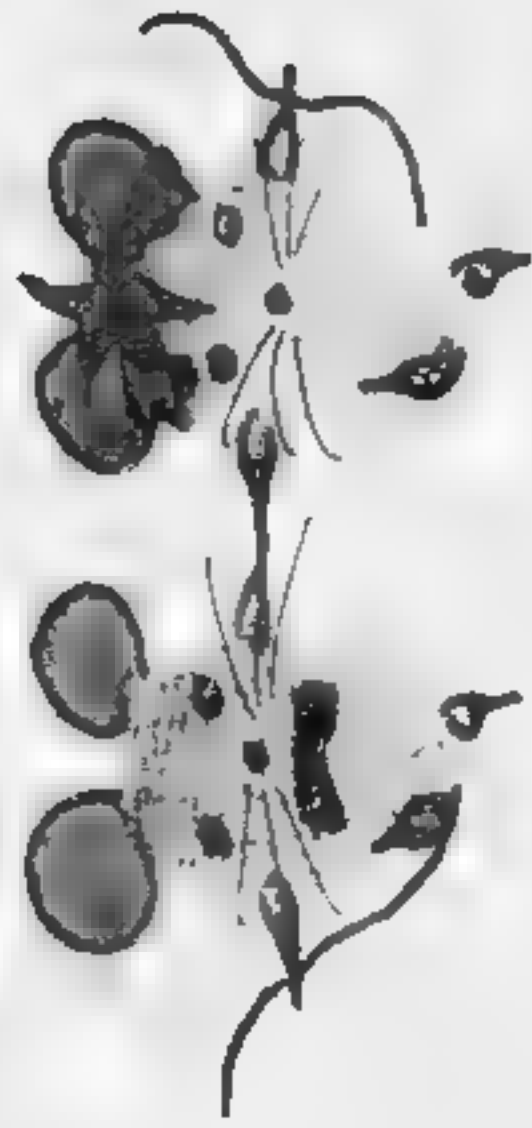
(was able to collect unemployment insurance from the
Brooklyn College position, 1973-
1974)

1973-1975 - Editor, Multimedia
American Management
Associations, NYC



Rushing to wish—
you a Happy New
Year 1974! Sorry
we couldn't make
it for Christmas—
it was all their
fault!

(Hate + Hostile Postco)



Rushing to wish—
you a Happy New
Year 1974! Sorry
we couldn't make
it for Christmas—
it was all their
fault!

(Hate + Hostile Postco)

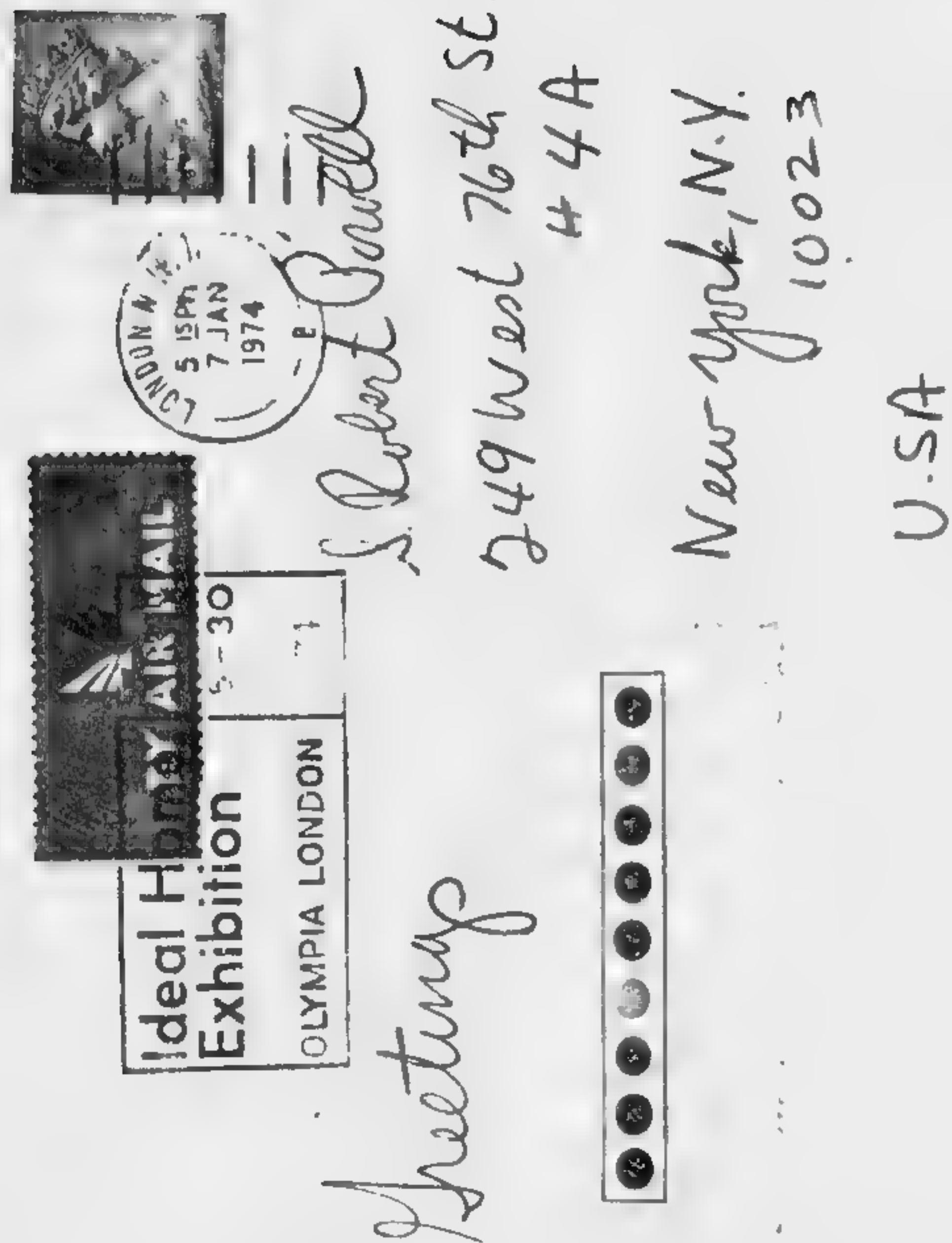


3817

NATIONAL GALLERY
LIOTARD, Jean-Etienne
(1702-1789)

CARD No. 1412
A Grand Vizir (?)
(4460)

Printed in Great Britain for the Trustees



(from DWP)

wed. 9th

Dear Bob -

It was so nice to get your "welcome letter", It came Saturday morning and we arrived Friday night about 6:30.

I intended to write to Radko's but it would have been sent to you because I didn't have their address I will write but not today.

We have been to the beach every day except Sunday and been swimming each trip sometimes twice a day; we are really getting tanned fairly it has been in the 80's every day and that sun has really been hot. I got a little too much too quickly on my shoulders, they are pretty sore.

I am writing this on the arm of a chair on our porch while Walter & Dutch are having their morning visit.

We brought our poinsettia and one of the Amanglis with us. We'll have a blossom on the Amanglis in a day or two.

The neighbors in the apartment next door, the Barretts, are very nice, from Virginia. They went to the beach with us yesterday. We feel that the tourist trade is off this year, not so much activity.

We haven't seen the Caracaras this year, lots of birds flying around tho, we saw a flock of geese last Saturday. There is hardly a cloud in the sky thru the day and the water is very calm so beautiful to look at.

I brought our orange juicer with us so we have freshly squeezed orange juice every morning.

the gulls say "hi", I haven't seen too many around our house but! there are lots of them on the beach. of course, we have nearly a private beach and we only have oranges and apples for lunch so there is nothing for the birds.

I have been wondering if the picture, you took last year of the Spanish ~~cross~~ ^{moor} came out ok, I don't remember seeing it.

we will never get over the thrill of your gift to us, the picture of ~~the~~ ^{your} house. I hated to leave it.

many many thanks for it.

I share with you your vision of plantations in the South. I expected to see mansions set way back in off the streets - huge trees in the front yard - but there are none.

the only part of Atlanta we saw was
the year we visited Don in Missouri
and you in Indiana, as we went
up thru Atlanta on the Beltway and
when we went out to Stone Mt.
from the Beltway. I always felt
it would be a nice place to visit.

I felt the same way about St. Louis
as we drove near the Arch.

As I glance at this writing it
sure will be a Miracle if you
are able to read it - Oh well
I never could write anyway.

Dutch hasn't been feeling well for
about 3 wks - been having X-ray -
a pain in back or hip or in front
and haven't found the trouble yet,
he had more X-ray Monday and
he goes this morning to know the
result.

Well - that's it for now. We'll go
out and get some more sunshine. Love mom

HOMESHEAD GOLF COURSE

Route 106

FLA

CARLTONDALE, TX 78407

13118 E. 41st St.

Cape Coral, Fla. 33904



Mr. S. Robert Forwell
249 W. 76th St. Apt 4A
New York City, NY 10023

3822

18.1.73

"La Calaneo"

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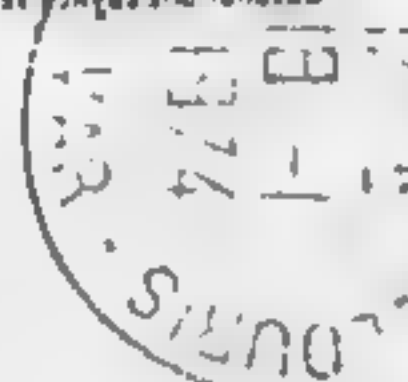
J'ai abandonné le brumet.
J'essayerai pour trouver le
volant et la mer sur la Côte
comme Earl a dû le dire
je fais une cure pour mon
dos pendant 2 semaines.
Les climats sont en fleurs
et nous mangeons les mandarines
du jardin! La région
est désignée par les touristes
et d'autant plus belle.
Earl malheureusement doit
rester à Genève: il a un
colloque avec les gens de la
Lombardie! Bobé l'a vu et
propose. Dans la piscine
je flotte!!! Amicalement
Moi ma

Vue aérienne. Au centre l'Institut, au fond Saint-Raphaël, Fréjus,
et le Rocher de Roquebrune



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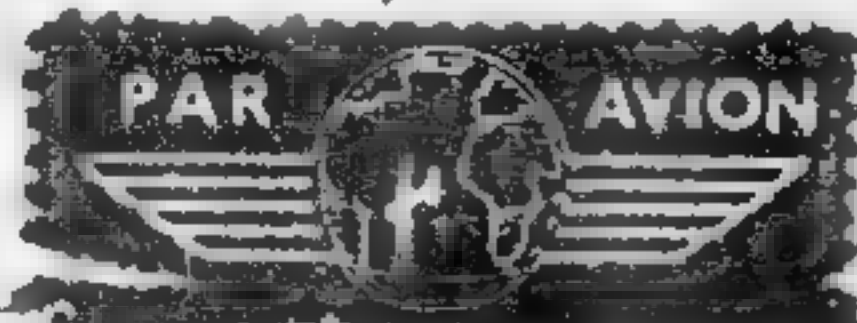
Mr. S. Robert POWELL

249, W. 76th St. #4A

NEW YORK CITY

N.Y. 10023

U.S.A.



3823

Dear Bob.

Sorry to be so late with your check but Ann didn't have their address and guess they had to wait until they talked with your car to.

Am pleased so much with the picture and tomorrow is Lorry's birthday and know she will be thrilled with it also.

Again my sincere apologies for the tardiness in paying you and thanks so much for bringing it.

Please convey my thanks to "Katie" and tell her how pleased we are with her work.

Sincerely,

Marian Swindlehurst

↑
RTP's mother-in-law

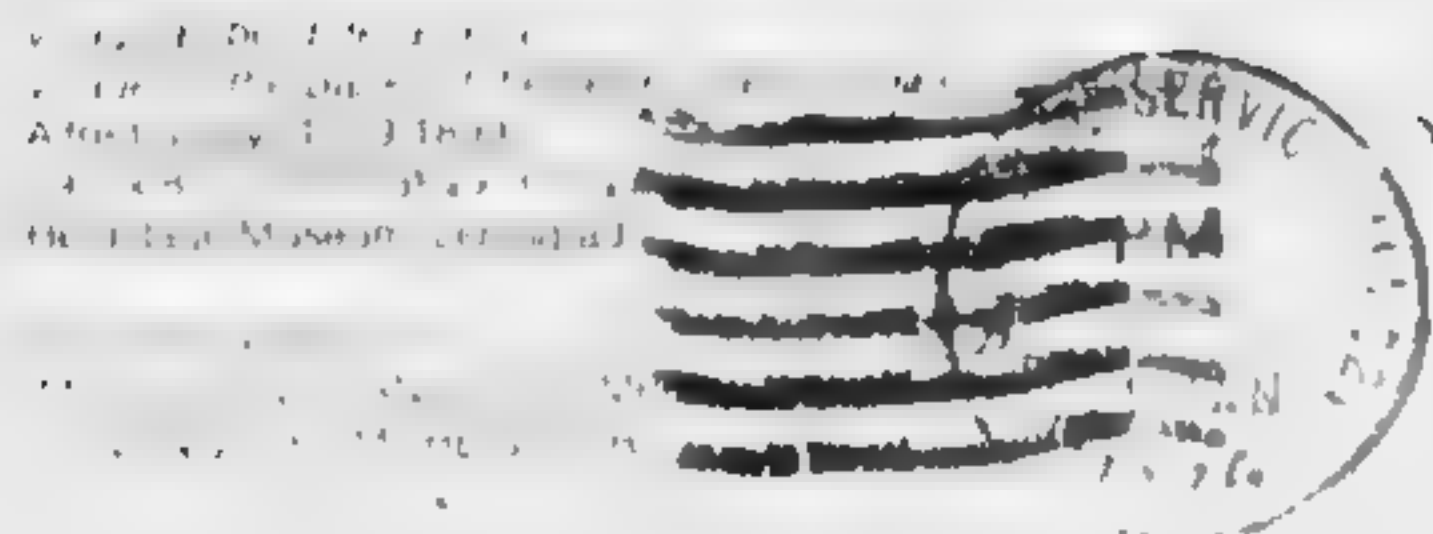
18 Darke Ave.
Carbondale Pa.
18407



Read
Green
S. 18407
60
W. 76th St.

Mr. S. R. Powell
249 W 76th St.
Apt. 4A
New York, New York
10023

3825



Thank you for
a very nice
weekend —
good food, drink,
bed, AND
"EXCELLENT"
Company — of course!

Robert Powell
249 W. 76th Street
New York
New York

See you Feb. 22 ^{Janice} March 1.
NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART
WASHINGTON, D.C.

MAILED 1973
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019



3826

January 29, 1974

Dear Donald and Sylvia,

The motor force behind this missive (if not my being) is the daughter of Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III, and the Princess of Saxe-Coburg, the Dowager Princess of Leiningen, Princess Victoire. I have, only moments ago, finished Cecil Woodham-Smith's masterly QUEEN VICTORIA: From her birth to the death of the Prince Consort. My first temptation is to say: "Drop all current reading and immerse yourself in this biography." Then again, the more than 600 pages of this work can hardly be dashed off before lunch...Consider the following: "After a labour of six and a quarter hours, at 4:15 a.m. on Monday, 24th May 1819, the Duchess of Kent was safely delivered of a healthy child, "a pretty little princess, as plump as a partridge." It was a typical English early summer morning, chilly -- the temperature never rose above 51 degrees all day -- and with a light rain falling. There had been a dramatic change in the weather, and a heat wave between 26th April and 18th May, during which Keats composed the Ode to a Nightingale, described by Robert Gittings as "filled with the garden setting of fruit, flowers, undergrowth, green lawns and birdsong," had been succeeded by cool weather..." Such is the tonality and attention to detail throughout the entire study. On my next visit to London I will have a significant list of places to visit. I wonder if one can visit the Cupola Room at Kensington Palace (V was christened there). She was baptised in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. I didn't know that V & A were first cousins (A. was the second son of the young Duchess Luise, wife of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Saalfeld, brother of the Duchess of Kent. (The fact that V's mother and A's father were both from Saxe-Coburg probably explains the post card-- I beg your pardon-- the photo you sent to me of V & A as ancient Saxons.) As you can well imagine, that photograph has been considerably elevated in importance in my mind at this point.

(I think it would be wise to get into a new paragraph at this point, since this letter seems to be assuming a rather dense quality at the outset). V's father (The Duke of Kent), it seems, was somewhat of a profligate and he and the Duchess were often in a position where they had no money. Woodham-Smith expresses this information in the following manner: "The Duke's finances did not improve; and another period of enforced economy was approaching." The Duke of Kent is dying... Woodham-Smith states: "During the night the Duke of Kent was feverish and next morning the Duchess kept him in bed and sent for Dr. Wilson, who pronounced him seriously indisposed." "...The Duchess's financial position, however, was desperate. On 2nd February Princess Mary wrote to her brother George IV to tell him of the deplorable reduced state the unfortunate Dss of Kent is left in -- and some little immediate assistance I plead is necessary." (Bear with me, but I cannot stop this.) "Six months later, in November 1830, Prince Leopold received overtures inviting him to become the King of the Belgians." "The new King (William IV, ne Duke of Clarence) was 65 years of age, excitable and eccentric... He opened a public passage from Waterloo Place into the Park and sent away

(over)

3827

Fasten your seat belts, this is going to be a long one. I am, I suppose in the mood to talk. I must try to communicate to you a bit of the flavour of this book.

It would be impossible to praise this biography too highly.

all of George IV's French cooks. He had, however, no conception of the dignity expected from a King; he loved to ramble about the streets alone, had to be rescued from an over-friendly mob, after being kissed by a street-walker, issued informal invitations, and offered "lifts" to his friends in the royal equipages."

"Another prominent member of the Whig clique at Kensington was George James Agar Ellis, Lord Dover, a man with a cultivated taste and a liberal mind who in 1823 was largely responsible for the foundation of the National Gallery, now in Trafalgar Square."

Lord Dover remarked: "I look to her (V) to save us from Democracy."

"Ultimately Queen Victoria's Journal filled more than 122 volumes, a record of persons, events, and emotions without parallel in European history. Unhappily Queen Victoria's Journal no longer exists. Her youngest daughter, Princess Beatrice, was appointed by the Queen to be her literary executor. Some years after the Queen's death the Princess, actuated by sincere motives of filial piety, decided that Queen Victoria's Journal was not suitable for general reading, and destroyed almost all of it....A diarist of the first rank has been lost to the world in Queen Victoria."

"The Princess and the Duchess (V and her mother) travelled in a style calculated to attract attention."

"The Duchess of Kent had taken to visiting the Isle of Wight for sea air." (I think that if I ever decide to write an historical novel that this will be my opening sentence.)

"Princess Victoria loved romping."

"Victoria had a bad habit of taking too much salt with her meat."

"On Thursday 13th June Princess Victoria went for the first time to the races at Ascot. She enjoyed herself immensely, was rapturously received by the crowd and made a bet with her good natured uncle, King William IV, by which to her surprise and delight she won a beautiful little dark chestnut mare named Taglioni, after the famous danseuse."

V's dog was named Dash

V on music: " During the celebrations at York where a music festival was taking place V heard Handel's Messiah, sung in York Minster, and disliked it. "I must say with the exception of a few Chorouses and one or two of the songs," she wrote in her Journal, "itis very heavy and tiresome.... I am not at all fond of Handel's music. I like the present Italian school such as Rossini, Bellini, Donizetti etc. much better."

Arriving at Burghley House the Queen remarked: " When one arrives at any nobleman's seat, one must instantly dress for dinner and consequently I could never rest properly."

page 3

"Apartments in palaces built during the seventeenth century were not self-contained, and the Duchess was able to appropriate two "remarkably fine" rooms from the neighbouring apartments of the Duke of Sussex; she also continued to occupy several rooms in her old apartments on a lower floor"

V.. on Children: "I, for my part, think all children till six months old very ugly."

V's voice teacher was named Luigi Lablache.

V. on dancing: " I can assure you all this dissipation does me a great deal of good."

Another grand sentence for an historical novel's beginning: "Two weeks later, while a drawing-room was actually in progress, the King suddenly ordered the Duchess of Kent's gentlemen to leave the Throne Room."

"On Tuesday, 20th June, the Princess Victoria was awoke at 6 o'clock. She was told that the Archbishop of Canterbury and Lord Conyngham were here and wished to see her. "I got out of bed and went into my sitting room (only in a dressing gown) and alone and saw them The lord Chamberlain then acquainted me that my poor Uncle, the King, was no more, and had expired at 12 minutes past 2 this morning and consequently that I am QUEEN."

"The Queen' was particularly fond of draughts and in putting together "dissected pictures," a precursor of jig-saw puzzles."

"The upper classes in England have never forgotten that the French Revolution had begun in the country."

"On Wednesday the 19th the Queen held a levee at which she had her hand kissed nearly 1,000 times."

The Queen: "This is most provoking and vexatious, and makes me quite cross."

"The Queen, who, since peace and harmony within the Palace were apparently restored, turned back to her latest craze, Van Amburgh, the celebrated lion-tamer and his lions, whose portraits were being painted by Landseer."

"I will show them that I am Queen of England and of these Realms!"

".....said in a high tone and warlike spirit, such as Queen Elizabeth employed when addressing her troops on the eve of the Armada..."

"As the Queen observed of herself, she had very strong personal dislikes."

(Again, a sentence for a novel): "At 7"30 p.m. the Queen found herself standing at the top of the staircase at Windsor to receive her cousins."

"The beautiful Luise of Gotha had allowed her mind to become corrupted by reading Persian poetry."

"The Prince and the Queen lunched with the Duchess of Kent several times a week, accompanied by the Prince's favourite greyhound Eos." (By the way, how is Ophelia?)

3829

page 4.

"She vented her unhappiness on her domestic servants and on the Tory newspapers who were attacking the Whigs."

Lord Melbourne advised V to invite more Tories to her marriage. She replied: "It is MY marriage and I will only have those who can sympathize with me."

V & A seek out appropriate accommodations: "Buckingham Palace, which had superseded St James's Palace as the Sovereign's private London residence, was not satisfactory. It had originally been built by John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, in 1705 and bought by George III in 1762 as a dower house for Queen Charlotte."

"On being told that the child (V's first of 9) was a Princess, the Queen remarked: "Never mind, the next will be a Prince."

"It may be noted that earlier Mehemet Ali had presented King George IV with the celebrated giraffe, the first specimen to be seen in England, which was visited by the Queen when Princess, and whose portraits by Jacques-Laurent Agasse and Richard Barrett Davis now hang in the Royal Collection."

Prince Albert's father dies: "The Queen and the Prince, especially the Queen, plunged into ecstasies of mourning."

Louis Philippe thanked the Queen and remarked that St George's Chapel was the most beautiful that he had ever seen."

"The Queen lived in considerable discomfort. She possessed the British characteristic of indifference to cold; when she first went to Buckingham Palace after her accession the fires could not be lighted because all the chimneys smoked; the Court "shivered in icy magnificence" but the Queen was not affected."

"The Royal Family lacked suitable accommodation."

"The Marble Arch, planned by Nash to be the grand entry to the Palace, had, owing to Blore's alterations, to be moved and was eventually placed in its present position at a cost of 11,000 pounds."

Of all the songs of birds Prince Albert loves these (nightingales) the best.

"Beneath the splendour, Windsor Castle was more dangerous than a jungle."

"In 1834 Both the House of Commons and the House of Lords had been burnt to the ground in a conflagration started by reckless burning of old wooden Exchequer tally rods, used in past centuries for keeping accounts."

"The aesthetic conception of the Crystal Palace is thought to have been inspired by Paxton's study of the structure of the water-lily *Victoria Regia*."

"The Duke of Wellington was sent for." (It seems that there were some sparrows living in the trees inside of the Crystal Palace). "After remarking that he was not a bridgeman, the Duke of Wellington presented himself at Buckingham Palace. After a consultation had been held the Duke went to the Queen and dramatically uttered the words "Sparrow Hawks."

Albert remarked about Nap. III: He was decidedly benevolent, but he runs the risk of all absolute monarchs, that he will be crushed under the weight of a mass of unimportant detail while the real direction of affairs is fliched from him by his irresponsible ministers.

THE QUEEN WAS AGAST (AGHAST.) (another novel opener)

The unexpected death of the dreaded Tsar Nicholas was received with outbursts of applause in England; in France French stock rose five per cent on the Paris Bourse.

V goes to Paris: Late at night on Friday 24th August 1855, the Queen visited the tomb of NAPOLEON, and, leaning on the arm of another Napoleon, the grandda ghter of George III surveyed the tomb of the arch-enemy of her family and her country to the light of the flickering torches while bands played God Save the Queen.

The Emperor (Nap. III) took the unusual step on 22nd November 1855 of addressing a long letter direct to Queen Victoria. Divested of details, this letter make the startling suggestion that either the map of Europe ought to be re-adjusted, Poland freed, the Crimea given to Turkey and Finland to Sweden, or some agreement be arrived at with Austria, so that Austria might be driven to carry Prussia along with her and compel Russia to propose equitable conditions of peace.

Miss Nightingale was commanded to Balmoral for an afternoon's talk with the Queen and the Prince Consort.

V's oldest daughter the Princess royal is to marry a German--where will the marriage take place. V replies: The assumption of its being too much for a Prince Royal of Prussia to come over to marry the Princess Royal of Great Britain IN England is too absurd to say the least. Whatever may be the usual practice of Prussian Princes, it is not very day that one marries the eldest daughter of the Queen of England. The question therefore must be considered as settled and closed.

There is a legend that the Queen did not care for her children, least of all for her eldest daughter. The legend is without foundation. The Queen did not care for young babies at what she called the "Frog stage."

The volume of the Prince Consort's correspondence preserved in the Royal archives, the stream of memoranda he poured forth, is daunting.

The Prince of Wales was a disappointment.

A's pet names for V were: Weibchen, Frauchen

The Duchess of Kent dies: The Queen of England was unaccustomed with death, the solemnity of the moment when life departs, the marble majesty of human flesh in which life is extinct, and she was overwhelmed.

A dies: The widowed Queen was 42 years of age. She had ascended the throne when she was almost a child and already reigned for twenty-four years....Physically she was strong, in twenty-one years of marriage she had borne nine children without losing one.....She had long since lost the flower-like prettiness of her extreme youth. She was stout, her hair had darkened, her complexion no longer had bloom, but her silvery voice, the charm of her manner, remained; she had gained dignity, a royal bearing and she was still the greatest match in the world.

In reference of the opening of the Crystal Palace: "During the singing of the Hallelulah Chorus there occurred what became known as the incident of the Chinese Mandarin. According to Lord Playfair a Chinaman dressed in magnificent robes, suddenly emerged from the crowd and prostrated himself before the throne. Who he was nobody knew. He might possibly be the Emperor of China himself who had come secretly to the ceremony, but it was certain he was not in the programme of the procession and we who were in charge of the ceremony did not know where to place his Celestial Highness. The Lord Chamberlain was equally perplexed and asked the Queen and the Prince Consort for instruction. We were then told there must be no mistake as to his rank, and that it would be best to place him between the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Duke of Wellington. In this dignified position he marched through the building to the delight and amazement of all beholders. Next day we ascertained that this chinaman was a keeper of a Chinese junk that had been sent over to live in the river Thames and which anyone could visit on payment of a shilling."

We returned to our place and Albert told Lord Breadalbane to declare the Exhibition to be opened, which he did in a loud voice saying: "Her Majesty commands me to declare the Exhibition opened."

The Crystal Palace: 1,851 feet in length from east to west and 408 feet from north to south, four times the Area of St Peter's in Rome. The ground floor was 24 feet high, surmounted by a first storey of 20 feet in height which ran the whole length but was 264 feet in width. This in turn was crowned by a second storey 20 feet in height rising in three tiers like an immense Babylonian ziggurat. The feature of the building best remembered was a transept 120 feet wide which ran across the building, roofed by a semi-circular vault which raised the height to over 100 feet. The framework of the building was light blue picked out with orange and scarlet, and the successive storeys were adorned with flags of all nations.

More than six million persons visited the Great Exhibition between 1st May and the closing date, 15th October 1851.

The Victoria and Albert Museum was originally opened in 1857 under the title of the South Kensington Museum and was founded on the collections from Somerset House with the addition of objects from the Great Exhibition bought with 5,000 pounds voted by Parliament "to be selected without reference to style but entirely for the excellence of their workmanship." In 1899 the foundation stone of the present museum was laid by Queen Victoria--her last appearance at a public ceremony--and ten years later, on 26th June 1909 the Victoria and Albert Museum was opened by King Edward VII and has progressed from strength to strength.

The body of the Duke of Wellington was brought from Walmer Castle to lie in state in the Hall of Chelsea Hospital from 11th to 17th November 1852. So great was the crowd, that on the 13th November, the first day, the public was admitted, two women and a man were crushed to death.

Albert introduced (from Germany) the custom of Christmas Trees into England

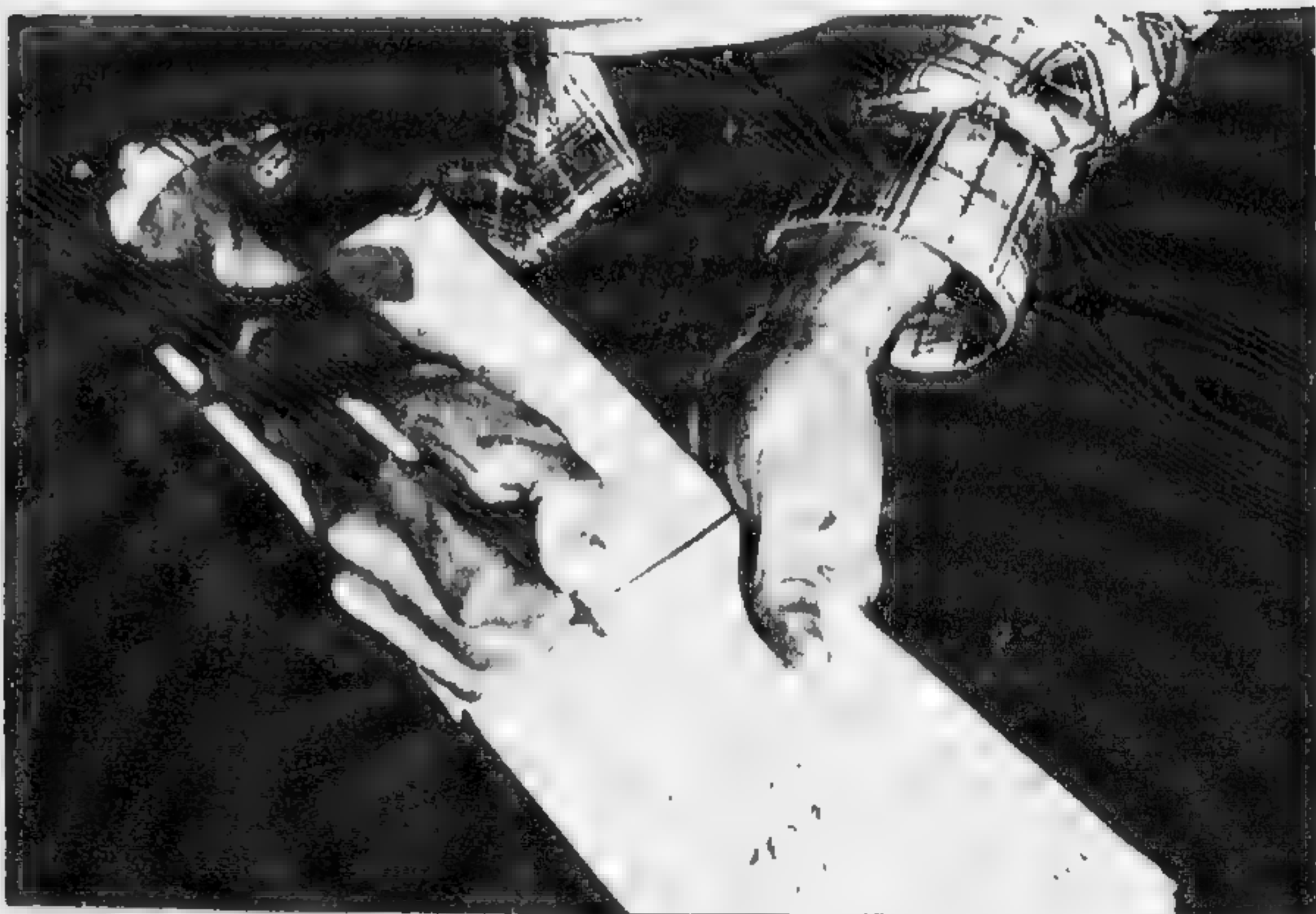
The British were accustomed to look on the ocean as their private property and then clamoured for war; Sinope was not only an atrocity but an insult to Britannia who ruffled the waves.

Louis Philippe's wife Eugenie de Montijo was described by Florence Nightingale as "The Empress who was born to be a dressmaker."

He remarked about Napoleon III: "He does not care for music and he smokes a great many cigarettes."

[Winter 1974 - June 1974]

some little boy is gonna come along



and I 'm gonna

his picture take and I understand and at last the thing of x-
chitl's and kate's too of use-ing the energy of somebody 's come-in'
or somebody 's here to falter a bit to do that thing that it is that
we are to do, I have come here today to write this great herman
hesse park scene about life and the dog returneth, is she next, me
my book and now the dog or only if she is in it because my next pho-
to is in that way, am I nearing - reaching the half
way point, I had a thought of oh my god donald don't take it too
quick or else you 'll be done too soon and you 'll have
to go to home and you don't want to go there yet and I think the pi-

cture of me I all ready took is dumb and the one of my book will be
all right, here goes three



↑
DWP

3834

well one pint of milk and one large onion diced and 8 cloves of garlic if a clove is one of [redacted] those little units that composes the bunch and I 'm never quite sure [redacted] it is or it isn't, a bunch of freshly ground and large paper some salt and it is on medium heat to do its proverbial [redacted] thing and into it I am going to put two well beaten eggs and let the as it were whole thing to for a bit and the temperature is the one I use for to make rice pudding without a double boiler and that way the [redacted] milk I love to make warm milk and put a tea bag in it for flavour, and I am having white cheese on a [redacted] ^{white rice} and a pint of buttermilk so you have some indication of the [redacted] eating habits of one me, I have this afternoon [redacted] selected from among the masses amassed one huge [redacted] trunk of fine silks and fabrics to be sent off by boat, I am having three boxes - I am limiting my self to three boxes - ship-ing [redacted] boxes, one for fabrics and that includes clothes one for notes and books and maybe there will be ever flew from that [redacted] that has to go into the third and the rest well I am only allowed the standard 20 kilo and my time it goes, three weeks from tonight I go to paris via train from victoria, train leaves victoria at 10, I arrive in paris the next morning via kunkerk, I leave Le Bourget at 9 paris time and arrive at Kennedy at 14:30 new york time, there is a number in new york 661 - 0310, the Council of International Education Exchange and they will have any changes and ^{they} will [redacted] probably know the time of arrival and the time of departure just in case you feel like checking with any body to see that I was

in in fact come-ing, I arrive on the 13th of June, so now I will put
[redacted] my ticket away and [redacted] that will be that, the airplane
is Super DC-8 which I [redacted] think is a nasty one and I wish I had one
of the big ones but for 60 [redacted] quid and a student card what more can
I ask for, I am a bit concerned about the boiling milk situation in
the kitchen but [redacted] these [redacted] sheets I must do from top to
bottom non-stop and I can not finish 'till [redacted] - I mean I can not st-
op 'till [redacted] I get to the bottom [redacted] save for some [redacted]
un-expected as they always are [redacted] reality crash in

well the reality from the outside that has brought this one to a -
the proverbial head is the arrival up the stairs of first rosie and
I thought it was her and then steve and here we [redacted] art and I had to
strighten out the seating to [redacted] the right of me is 25 26 not 28 29
and the sudden arrival on the scene of steve and rosie and I think
they are with somebody, I mean I can't imagine them not, oh reality,
they [redacted] have brought back the clairty of clisseld road, helle on
the way into your box, helle, si I must write you a letter, tomorr-
ow, and now or not now, I will do you a week and this is the first,
I am [redacted] sit-ing atop the arena row v [redacted] two from the top, may-
be three, and down there on stage is the warm up group and they are
as the expression goes, [redacted] cookin' , I very much [redacted] would like
to accept your offer for accomodation at least 'till I my feet on
the proverbial ground can get, I have much work to do and I am curr-
ently looking for employment of any kind and the prospect of being
[redacted] a manpower type-ist thrills me, a letter from the art history d-
apartment has suggested that I have lost touch with reality, oh me,

I leave paris on

[redacted] I am write a very important paper now, did I say
[redacted] depart [redacted] paris 13th for new york, ah me, ^{suant}~~paris~~ [redacted] of being
afraid of fly-ing, the guy next to me fans [redacted] himself casting
light and dark on this page, I have been very happy of [redacted]
late have-ing met my self on the other side of the mirror, what to
say what to say, I will do one of [redacted] these [redacted] every day for a week
and then well I will send it, feeble feeble, sylvia and I split

I began to loose control and the fire blazes and here we are and we have had a day and a [redacted] dog to each and the wave subsides to [redacted] the shore and the dogies play and we [redacted] adjust the log and what was that great idea [redacted] and here we [redacted] are we go, he didn't come, he [redacted] didn't come, my friend, he didn't come, ray comes on wednesday and he didn't come and it 's all right and I [redacted] will go on and the fire I know [redacted] what I am doing and I am afraid and life as a stream goes on and I [redacted] have dived in and I swim and I know it and I go on and I am afraid, [redacted] had a day a real day and do you see me write do you see me write, dog to the foot dog to the ball sounds down stairs new cut and now john sees and john understands, I mean he the evidence reads the [redacted] way I do and ophelia plays doggie games and I 've [redacted] gotta finish and I 've brushed my all ready teeth and you should see her in the park and charming [redacted] dog and what were the things of today and tomorrow [redacted] what do I yes I know and

[redacted] and I have talked out and I have written today a lot and I have taken about [redacted] 10 - 14 pictures of some [redacted] models at an art college [redacted] and I wrote a thing about being inside [redacted] reality, this, this is a piece about the inside of reality and the record it goes on and hey dog and now all right that didn't happen work and so now we 're doin' this and john [redacted] lennon sings and I [redacted] have an idea and hey any body wanna do a roll up and the dialectic of

my thought and word and simultaneity and I have written a book about
the [REDACTED] experience and this

I am being wat-
ched and I know what I do and I see and I understand [REDACTED] and the dogs
they do it and they go on and take up the energy of dogs playing and
rosie likes [REDACTED] people and close ups of things in her photographs
and I have laid out 36 of my new photographs and I have them done be-
fore and by write-ing [REDACTED] forget forget oh yeh by write-ing [REDACTED] th-
ese [REDACTED] letters to people at this time I can my energy out get and [REDACTED]
here I am by a foot reach-

red and green and white and green and more white and green unfolds
the spring and I have been here long enough to remember, now if I
just get this done now then approaching footsteps and voices now
on the passing, dog awaits and konking geese twitter twitter
chatter, the park, do you ever see genie wing

fat
tree tall tree pointed one and that one too, a come-ing person,
oh the wood of the park and a pair of ducks, hello to a neighbor who
I know is a neighbor and he knows I live here too, begin just begin
and I understand how other people can by the presence of an other be
forced - taken - allowed to the point of leaping from the d-
epths and make-ing a telephone call in the midst of some
while were played on and I continue my walk

this is all conscie-
us and here-ing and the dog waits and as soon as I get to the corner
I 'm gonna stop and write it down : the corner is defined as you can
when you look see off in the distance of the direction
you 're walking and I carried this in my head as I plunk plunk p-
lunk step-ed off to the corner where I know
I would intuitively arrive at and stop and the dog gambels and
goes by two and I feared well if I do put all of these things down
just as I had them - as they came and I retained them in my mind then
I would use up the sensations and I would be stop-ing my self in th-
is endless open-ing which I call dissolve-ing into the progressing

something, that is why I guess this little coda of explanation and
continue-ation at the end of the one two three stack 'em up and it
is good to get things done so [redacted] to go home what [redacted] am I gonna do
[redacted] and [redacted] that isn't what I was gonna say but these things
go away as the tides flow in and out and what will tonight [redacted]
happen as the mind and pen and body

my objective these days and I gu-
ess I have all ways been at it - to it - up to it though perhaps and
[redacted] necessarily so at the begin-ing a bit [redacted]
[redacted]

gins - BERG, lind - berg, sun dance, moon prance, sing song, ding
dong

hickery dickery dock

we hold these truths to be self evident

when in the course of human events

in the begin-ing god created

we hold these truths to be in the winter of our discontent

it was the best time of day to see a partridge in the pear tree

this is like a cross word puzzle

this is like a licence plate game

this is like pun-ing

this is the forest primeval

this is the way we wash our clothes wash our clothes wash our cl-
othes

I am the way the truth and the light

hi diddle diddle

hello how have you been

will you take tea

thanks frightfully awefully

the house of commons this morning have announced that serious cut
backs will be necessary in all governmental and administrative
sectors

for sale, brand new oil lamp, never taken out of the box, reason-
able

candle candle burning bright

there is no right and no wrong

there is no good and bad

there is only ease and difficulty

today was a great day

tomorrow I hope I get some photographs back

once upon a life, or should I go and do something, this is the next
and the one before it is done and the one to come is to come and they
are three and the unity is the once upon a life and the thing of it
is is to do a continuity and to understand in the terms of the ea-
ch and the other and thus I in my new form see time as three
containing spaces and always what I do is say what is happ-
ening and where are they, I have to the post box to go and I will do
that too and what have I to do now that I have a form and a
way to deal with the reality out there and things they go on and I am
adrift in a pure essence of me and I want to discover and it co-
mes down to my subject and my life and the moment seems finite points
but what is the direction and I think I know and this one is better
than the one I wrote trebbe but I have eaten these words when
I have later gone back and I seem to be sit-ing here at the one after
the other and if I could put a tail on this thing and come to a point
then this moment would end and it takes time to settle in and I have
to think about next and after and what is today today and faith
in the moment why do I feel I have to explain and explain when I
am now at the time to just do what it is and we are all literary men
and the reality of me on the streets of new york and get on with
it and yesterday's ways seems like so easy and it is time to push
on and am I just get-ing on in further and can I no longer see or am
I see-ing clearly and my distant past seems like yesterday and at
last one decent tning fer today and what will I do later, here on my

se-

half a page to go and one more letter and then what do I do
know I do I and my boots sans socks cause blisters on the ankles and
I have all ready my socks on and I have done all that and w-
hat

black kid stick-ing his head out of an open window of a bonanza bus
on the way to providence as we cross the street and enter the complex

32 by 49 by 33 by 49

"takes a long time to go around" elephant legs
meets cock and balls in a pool that moves and the other train rolls
out, here he comes : 30 and 45 paces

the box office is open today

the

box open is office today

lady in black rubber boots leans on a rail
and talks to the guard on duty, they 've left and I go

the buses are

blue, they used to be green

right o, I 'd love you turn me ooonnn

the

front door key is the one with the write-ing around the
hole, today is blooms day

we have been out and now we 're gonna have

supper

3845

will not happen and I will stay and come back here and live and hey
then god wew [redacted] inherit inherit inherit the earth, the in-
heriters, the these who have gone away and come [redacted]
back, assume assume, assume and then it is, [redacted] inherit, assume,
end of this session

strange brew this is get-ting [redacted] long and oh boy
wew and resie looks after the [redacted] cat, and the two of us three
oh boy out of the cradel I the up down the river through the day of
the night [redacted] boy look at this resie [redacted] when can we eat and where are
we now and the quiet time of rest and salvation [redacted] after the
child speaks and I can see how this is the time I you he she it they
a [redacted] bath warm and quiet the time of the season for what how when the
time is the dog is the like the resie is [redacted] talking and [redacted]
in the kitchen and why can't I let [redacted] my self go on any more oh dear
[redacted] fancy telling a ^{point} ~~thing~~ I hear the sound from out in the other room
and resie will come in here and this is the time of the season and [redacted]
when do we [redacted] eat and [redacted] what is the name of the season that come
on john sprack is zee [redacted] deutsch you can oh god donald look at
where you are and I listen as they educate the foreigner and I talk [redacted]
no I listen and the day of the night season ooh away we go and now
they [redacted] are [redacted] have-ing a what happened to donald did he split
he 's right here, resie is in control in the kitchen and the way she

does is fabulous, beer, lager, she made and I the strip of the eh I
can't the weather I am cast adrift in the where what who I
we he she it they and do I want more than this, and well here do
this and I don't think I could go on around about and if I
could get a thing and they are entertaining I guess I think
and the thing they go and I see the explainers explain their world to
t explorers, are you here, I am here, you play a drum

yeh *point* I take r-
efuge in the pen hey are they a together get go roll
come on, it 's all right now, yeh I eh boy the language what
is the language I know I see boy every time I this
do thing boy bay sha words and yeh I this
can you do weee we do to do yeh what is your name what is your

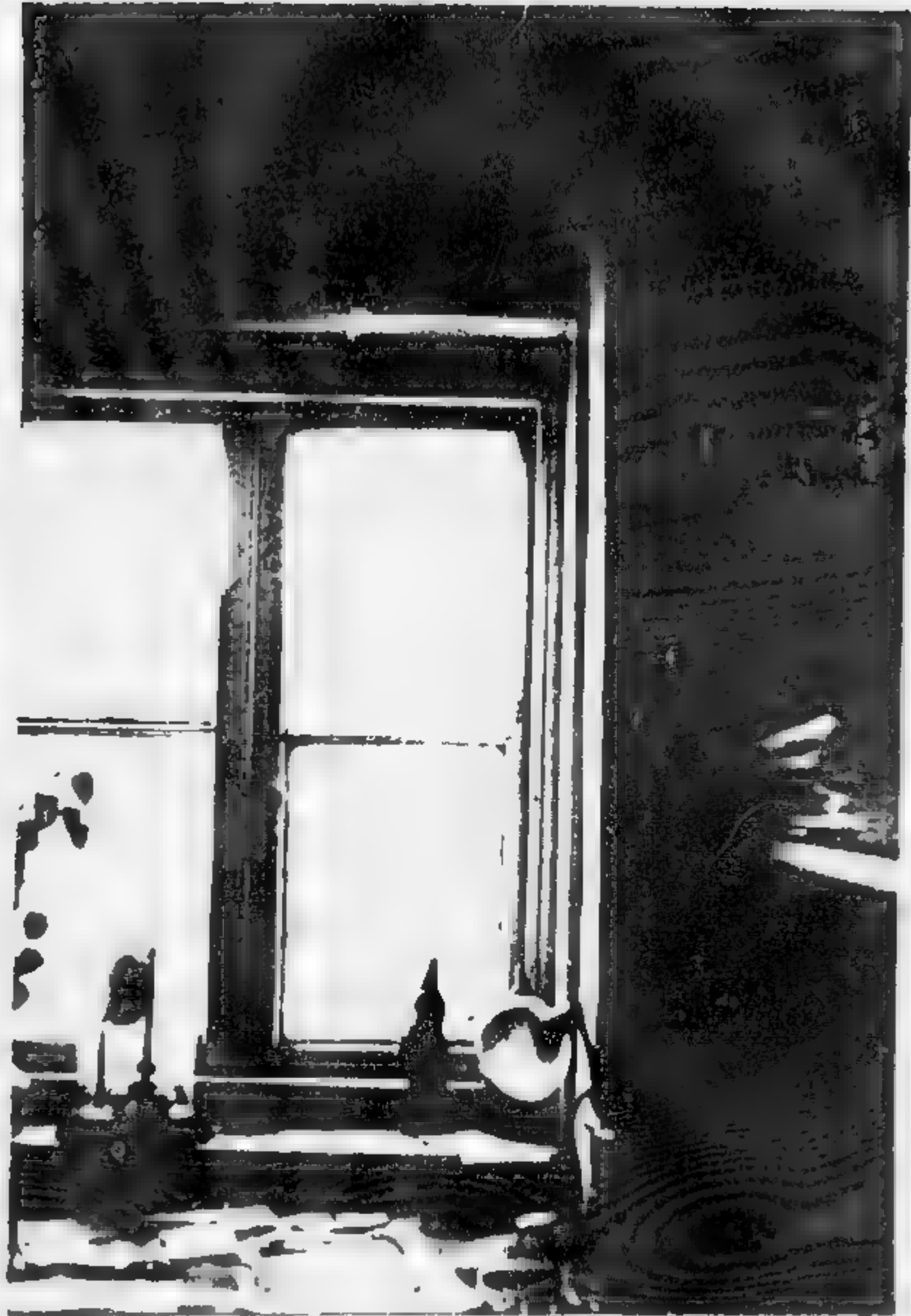
dein' my exeriencs next deer and I am here in this place like
I never am my most me and it feels easy and my
god how good it feels and I am curiously enough I put on the
clothes and were then next deer, the clothes that are
me and do what you like and no more music - sound 'till
the dance is done because if there were a sound then I would not
here any body - some one come in and I wonder about ray and
all we have to do is get our self ready clean dressed before the mir-
ror each day to get our self to the point where we see and all the
things that there are the priorities really stack up and if
this were a baby sit-ing job where a telephone I would
call marget no I wouldn't but it 's a nice idea and the thing of
it is - the important thing is to have a point each day and resie is
into a thing about share-in' and because it includes me I am glad
and heat of the ever there fire and tick of the clock, I have done an
opener in there and I have here walked in and step-ed on and
sat down on the bed as it it were free space and it
feels nice - felt nice good as - like I could and
I have just faltered here and the floor squeaks and
does paul wonder

child cry and roll over and a nice sit in
the bathroom and there was bog paper I the toilet I knew how
to get it flush it it worked on the first time depe later and the nu-
rsery and mid-wifery journal I 'm sure is marions and it calls the b-
eatles an old pop group and they pay for the pictures they
use on the cover and do I have any my stuff today printed on
besides the regular stuff and if I 'm gonna be
a photographer then well and the fact that these are letters is so
irrelevant no not irrelevant but un-important compared to the it
is a duration of a baby sit-ing and it is rosie's birthday and it is
by this clock 11:30 which means they 've been gone for an hour
and I need times - moments like this at home alone and I know
it like I had at blenheim crescent a lot and first at hungerford road
and they were good and pleasure-able first st-

6 photographs of the house, I wanna make love to you



3850



3851

onna mak coffee and my hair I will continue on in the brushing
and my book I have read and I have not and I wonder if
I ever will get to the point of throwing an odd bit of the
read on the floor because well I will see it and I oh well ah to be
just lie-ing with you here in this state of my me is the
time when it for me so good would be, the kettle is to boil the di-
shes I will finish this table is wiped and I am glad, I have e-
ven put the milk bottle out and do they - you wonder what I do
paul has to compete with van morrison on the television for his tet-
tenham 20 minute gig

boy I am write-ing down every
possible scrap of any thing I can just to get it down and the
space and this is just like exactly like the way it is on doing a -
the one sheet and won't it be good to
have all this done and then to take the picture and then to come back
in here and step off clean fresh in the new direction and what would
life be like with no money problems and it is a good thing I
have them for me because that way it gets me down to the real me it
and I sort through the shit and I can hardly wait 'till I
have it all in boxes I am gonna be so proud of my three boxes
and all the move-ing around that has been done

saundra remembered the
[redacted] night I, old [redacted] souvenirs, nice [redacted] sweet dog, fly-ing
time and my coffee to drink, [redacted] that is done and that is good and my
god what is [redacted] happen-in' to
me what is this condition, flashes of the tasty freeze where the lady
was a shit, flash [redacted] of that place [redacted] where the highway split [redacted]
[redacted] on off to home, flashes to oh my god look at me what I 'm do-
ing and what I want to do is words to the page and it is what is ge-
ing on, why that trip is it so such an [redacted] ultimate reality slam
was it of the next door [redacted] door the most important thing
is to [redacted] carry the action through - to complete it, I for-
get, I [redacted] forget what it is I am doing [redacted] let alone who it is I
am doing it for and I go, just go
[redacted]

I knew it was five and we can not get to real inside by the table side in the kitchen talking about life and aims and what is going on until we get to the other things that come before it unless we walk right in sit right down the first day time moment that we are there and then well what is there to do, the assertive-ness of the such a situation is good for the all involved and it cuts out a lot of the shit that would come between the it and the it and the word for this all is I guess that I could go on I say talking like this for hours and I find it not ^{at} all extra-ordinary, un-expected yes, as all good things are un-expected, but it is extra-ordinary and I find it not at all extra-ordinary though I like doing it but when I get after and I read what my mind had done and hey hello come on it I 've just been cleared out for a jumble sale and I 've just typed five terrific sheets and I 'm gonna eat some time and I have to do my exercises and my hair bursh-ing is all ready on schedule or shall I ask what have you been doing, be silent and listen, the words they come out and in the few-ness there is time to think of the response and to say the response and the business of wave length along side of being able to do so that the organism continues and it is good and it is fine and I am watching now the reading of the book and I see how extraordinary it is or is it only extraordinary seeming, sweat-y hot summer where the shirt sticks to and

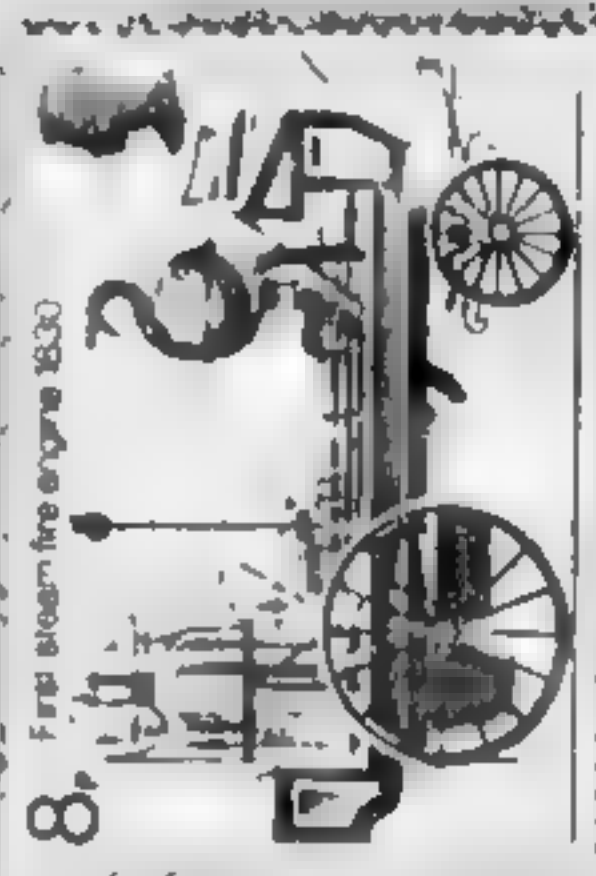
you feel it and around the brow - prow - how now nice paper pretty
cow nice tree you and me the cat and the fiddle
and the fiddlers three ended the line and that was fine but
how do we now said the of course cow is the one that would come
into it here but I will save it for later and go off on a r-
iff like this and to end I could just come back when ever the
cow pick up the where cow cow and for the end-ing brown cow -
nice cow, be back see ya later, nice trip, boy god wow, cow
cow, cow, not the end, but enough,

the universe is like chaos, right, but that chaos in fact is order is a form of order, yeh

D : I believe that

R : yeh, infinite chaos equals order, you know, the order of chaos, all right, and so the idea is that

donald w powell
33 eliaseld road
london n 16



s robert powell
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new york, new york 10023

USA

3857

Weight J. Glaser
W. D. Camp

M. S. Master University
Hamilton Ontario

Prokofiev's Cantata
Alexander
Nepsky
Ziluppas

the barley ^{cooled} and I drink the unsalted and somehow softer buttermilk without salt and the urge was just finish up that little bit piece of bread that I somehow missed the last time and before the buttermilk I had a spoon or two more of barley which is almost over and well now do I go now, I am only eating one slice of bread and I am glad I stuck up a flag and begun and drank my pint of milk and did these things I did and what brings back my father's mother something about a place or a wave length, a condition, a state of mind, is this the place I was at yesterday, it feels it, but I see it and I know that it is good and I see how no see how I see that I am doing this now and I am glad and not surprised though I could not expect it, what now a bit of the bread because I do not where to go, or a sip of the no but I just had one, child cry over the garden wall god oh good two full sheets to go, wing and si and trebbe and sylvia and I am have-ing a jumble sale tea of fine and imported english american and continental antiques and artifacts gathered in three years of carefull live-ing being offered for inspection and sale on this saturday the I 'll have to check, the first of june in the morning and in the afternoon and I will make tea and a cake and fancy dress is required 33 Clissold Road N 16



3860

have heard [redacted] people do it and I was just practice-ing say-ing out loud the way things come - the way things register in my unconscious - my unspeken mind and is this so good because it is a [redacted] chance for me to flow out non stop in a the way my - the mind does in that pure bliss state of pre [redacted] get-ing up and I can't believe that I haven't written it all down and oh well this is just thought but that good one that came just before this and I have it written down but as I come to the surface where is it I haven't been up and I haven't typed it and my pad it [redacted] isn't here so I couldn't have written it but it is so real that I can and then on my walk just after and even before I woke god if I could only all this write down then I would really be in good shape and it is [redacted] such good stuff, is this the result of a day and a night of no depe and a nights [redacted] good [redacted] rest and most important maybe a successfull performance where I was the spirit above and beyond one two three [redacted] elements cracking and snapping them congealing them into a one and they were all parts of me and it all ways blows me out to bring together various parts of me and when they all come together at once it is the [redacted] highest high because then all of a sudden it is like my [redacted] parents appearing sit-ing [redacted] there as I sit down in the opium den with my lover

the reviews : god resie looks beautifull [redacted] tonight, this is [redacted] dedicated to [redacted] donald, and we heard this really good band and they were friends of donald

and as it [redacted]

happened I remembered how it all happened, how it all happened in the begin-ing when it first began and there it was out there going on right now and it was not distant and it was not now but the now was composed of the but the now was the fruition of that planting, was that a possible knock on the door and I have really got-en into this and I realize that what I need as a point between the then which is just over-ing and the now which is just begin-ing is this point, I wish I had some dope

TOMATO MINT COCKTAIL, SERVES : 4, COOKING TIME : 15 MINUTES, 1½ lb.

donald w powell
33 elissold read
london n 16



a robert powell



249 west 76th street, nr 4a
new york, new york 10023
usa

3863



the pictures of you 1-29-74

SILVER TEA SERVICE

Paul Revere, American, 1735-1818

Presented to Edmund Hartt, shipwright, in 1799

Museum of Fine Arts, Boston



EISENHOWER-USA

Greetings!
we'll go visit
the silver collection
in February!
Am planning on your
visit,

Printed in Germany by Bräder Hartmann, Berlin

Janice

Robert Lowell
249 W. 76th St
New York
New York

3864



The white sand of Bonita Beach invites fun and relaxation along with a swim in the Gulf of Mexico.

Photo by Herman

Hi, I can't find a good
Card so you'll have
to be satisfied with
a picture of the beach.
Ours is just left of
this picture. It is
cooler now in the 70's
for a couple of days. Dad
and Mom are here with
their trailer for a few days.

LB-1
75101-C

Lone Mom & Dad

dp

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Post Card

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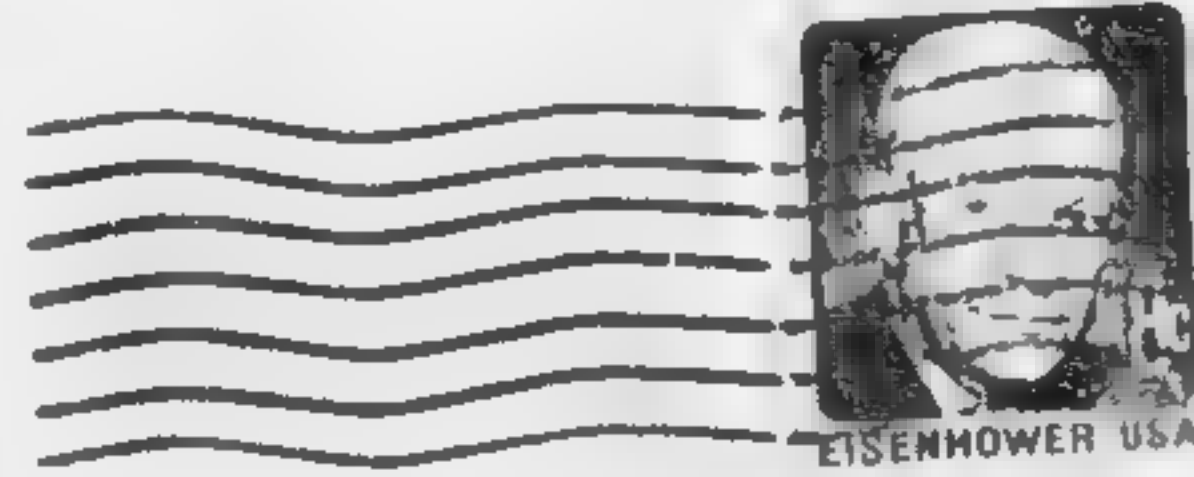
SANIBEL ISLAND, FLORIDA

Aerial view of Tropical Sanibel Island showing the new bridge and causeway to the mainland.

While at Sanibel Island the other day we saw 3 Osprey nests - one on the phone Co. tower and two in the sanctuary with hens setting on them. The large bodies of water were mostly dried up (on the left side of the road - fresh water). Saw 2 alligators - 1 huge one. We'll be heading home Thurs. am - the 14th.
Love Mom



O BRIEN COLOR STUDIOS O Box 4247 So Daytona Fla 32021



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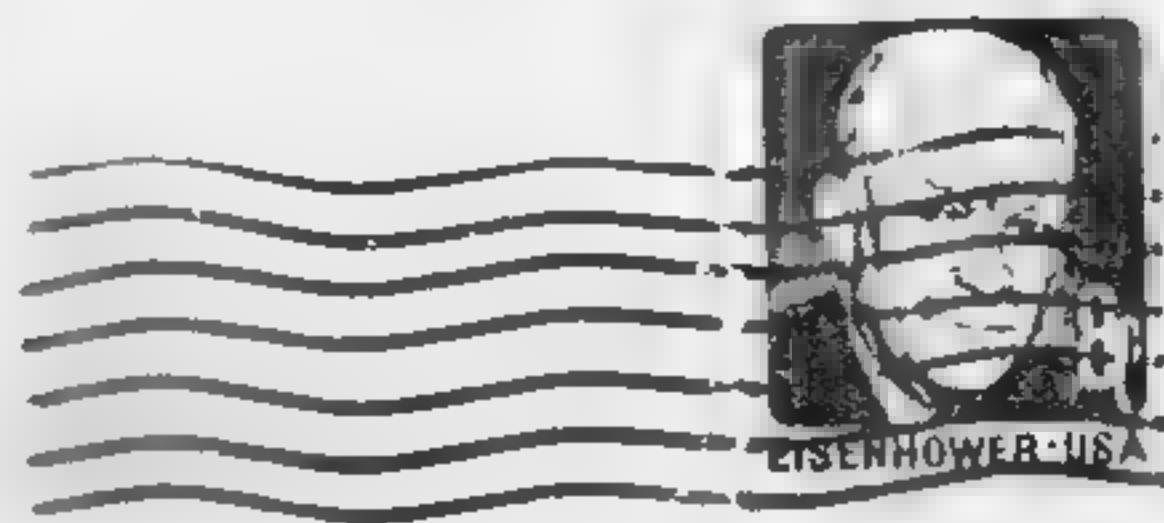
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3866



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HICKORY BAR-B-Q #1
 McGregor Blvd. at Beach Cut-Off Road
 FORT MYERS, FLORIDA
 Mrs. Davis and B.M.
 Phone 481-2618/74

Hi - We're still here
 will be heading
 home soon. Still swimming
 and shelling. Truitts are here
 for three weeks. We are
 going to Sanibel tomorrow.
 Last week was cold - 33° & 34°
 in the AM. Today was in
 the 80's. Hope things are O.K.
 with you. Love Dad & Mom



Address

Robert Vorrell
 249 W. 76th St. # 4A
 New York City
 NY. 10023

3867



Department of Modern Languages and Literatures
Brooklyn College
of The City University
of New York
Brooklyn, New York 11210
Telephone: (212) 780-5451, 2

March 25, 1974

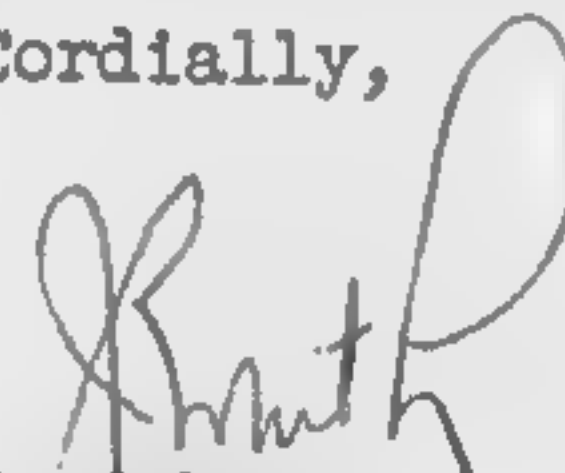
Mr. S. Robert Powell
Brooklyn College

Dear Mr. Powell:

The Appointments Committee of the department has met recently to consider all teaching and evaluation memoranda, to discuss the probable needs for Fall 1974, and to try to foresee the budget for academic 1974-75.

Because budget clarification is nil, and registration figures not yet available, the committee hereby indicates that no teaching appointment can be offered you for fall 1974. Please accept the warm expression of the committee for your past faithful service.

Cordially,


J. Robert Loy
Chairman

JRL:jz

3868

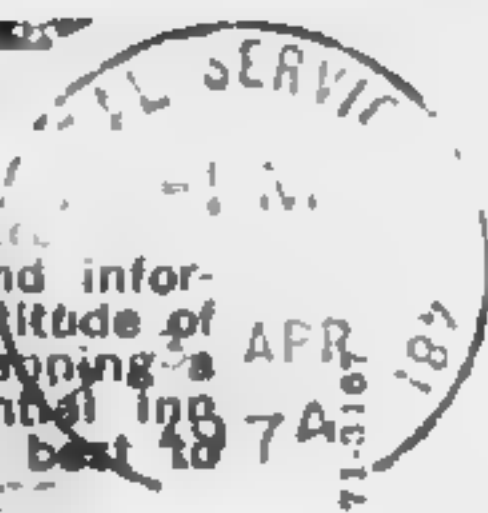


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Post Card

Laurie and I are here in Detroit, some business to attend to for Aunt Edna. She has moved to a nursing home - her home sold etc. We are staying at this motel tonight, we had supper here too. We'll be just a few days. We'll see you soon.
Love, Laurie & Mom

Mr. S. Robert Powell
249 W 76th St. apt 4A
New York, NY.

10623

3869



MARY CASSATT, American, 1844-1926

At the Opera

Charles Henry Hayden Fund

Museum of Fine Arts, Boston

Thanks for a delightful
time —

Maggie and I are
looking forward to a
visit from you next
week. (and bring the
Christmas card I have a
copy of)

Printed in Germany by Brüder Hartmann, Berlin

Jennie



Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St

New York

New York

3870

Thursday, April 9, 1974

Dear Bob,

When I arrived home, Sunday night, I discovered my subway pass in a pocket of my jacket. Quel stupidite!! I detest any kind of waste in my life. (One's frugal habits during his student days become ingrained, I guess.) It's not so much the thirty five cents, as the principle — you could have used the pass, had I thought of it!

Should you find yourself with some spare time on your hands, while up in Boston, you might try to contact a friend of mine, Bob Brunelle. I met Bob up at Cape Cod during the summer of 1972, and we hit it off immediately. Although our correspondence has been erratic, Bob's letters to me are lengthy and interesting. Despite all vows to the contrary, most summer acquaintances wait

feeling. I value Bob's friendship, however. He is an avid reader, brilliant conversationalist, is into the arts, and self-taught on the guitar. He does some sort of research at Tufts University. He lives in a rented room in Needham, Mass. He had bought his own house, which he now rents out to augment his income. I will write Bob, informing him that you may contact him. Another friend, Tom Bohring, just graduated from Boston Univ., with a major in drama. I am enclosing the most recent address I have for Tom.

If you've made no plans, the week end of April 20th will be a good one for you to come out to N.J. (my sister leaves April 19th, and will be away until April 27th). I will call you, or write, again, to confirm. (This letter was penned hurriedly while waiting for my mother in the doctor's office!)

Best to you always,

"Chuck" -

3872

ROBERT BRUNELLE
67 STEVENS ROAD
NEEDHAM, MASS.

Bob's Parents:—
Brunelle

9 Beacon St.
Wilmington, Mass. 01887
Phone (617) 658-2618
(over)

TOM BARRING
14 MELROSE STREET
BOSTON, MASS. 02116

CHARLES H. SOKLER
49 Longview Avenue
Carteret, N. J. 07008



MR. ROBERT POWELL
249 WEST 76 STREET
NEW YORK, N.Y.

3874

RECEIVED
APR 19 AM 11:10
"AT CARB
SERV"

The family of
Aaron Gross
is deeply grateful for the
kind expression of
your sympathy

4/13/74
Robert,
My mother,
brother and I,
thank you for
your kind and
thoughtful note
on this sad occasion.

Sheryl



Ms. S. Robert Powell
249 West 76th St.
New York, N.Y.
10023

3875

18. 4. 74

EARL & MONIQUE NOELTE

Our dear Bob,

A child is born whose name is Natsko
- both she and Monique are well!!!!

But how sudden - Yesterday afternoon.
at 5:15 Monique had to have a Caesarean
delivery in order to save the child. Never
have I seen so much movement nor had so
many feelings and thoughts as I had be-
tween 5:15 and 5:25 when the Dr. and
the nurse presented me Natsko. Immediately
Natsko was placed in an incubator where she
will remain until she has gained some very
much desired weight. Other than the fact that

16, rue François-Grat
CH-1208 Genève

Tél. 36 32 42

Natsko's birth be seven weeks in advance due
to the fact that her growth had come to a stop
at least three weeks ago. She has come in to
life so well that the Drs. are still shaking
their heads. A good heart, an equally good
respiratory system, and most active. Na-
tsko, at least for the moment, only needs
'pounds'. (She was born with only 3.1)

Whereas Monique, an enormous amount
at rest is happily coming her way; she
is exhausted. Last night she slept real well, a
first in a long time. Other than I, she has no
visitors at least for the next four days. But
I believe she will come back.

As to what occurred in the womb, we
shall not know until after the tests, etc,
have been taken. Now, only the present holds
me. I shall write more, shortly; please tell
Mike and Natsko; hope you are well. Ever,
Earl

3876



M. & Mme Earl NOELTE
16 rue Francois Grast
CH-1208 GENEVE
Tél. 022/36.32.42

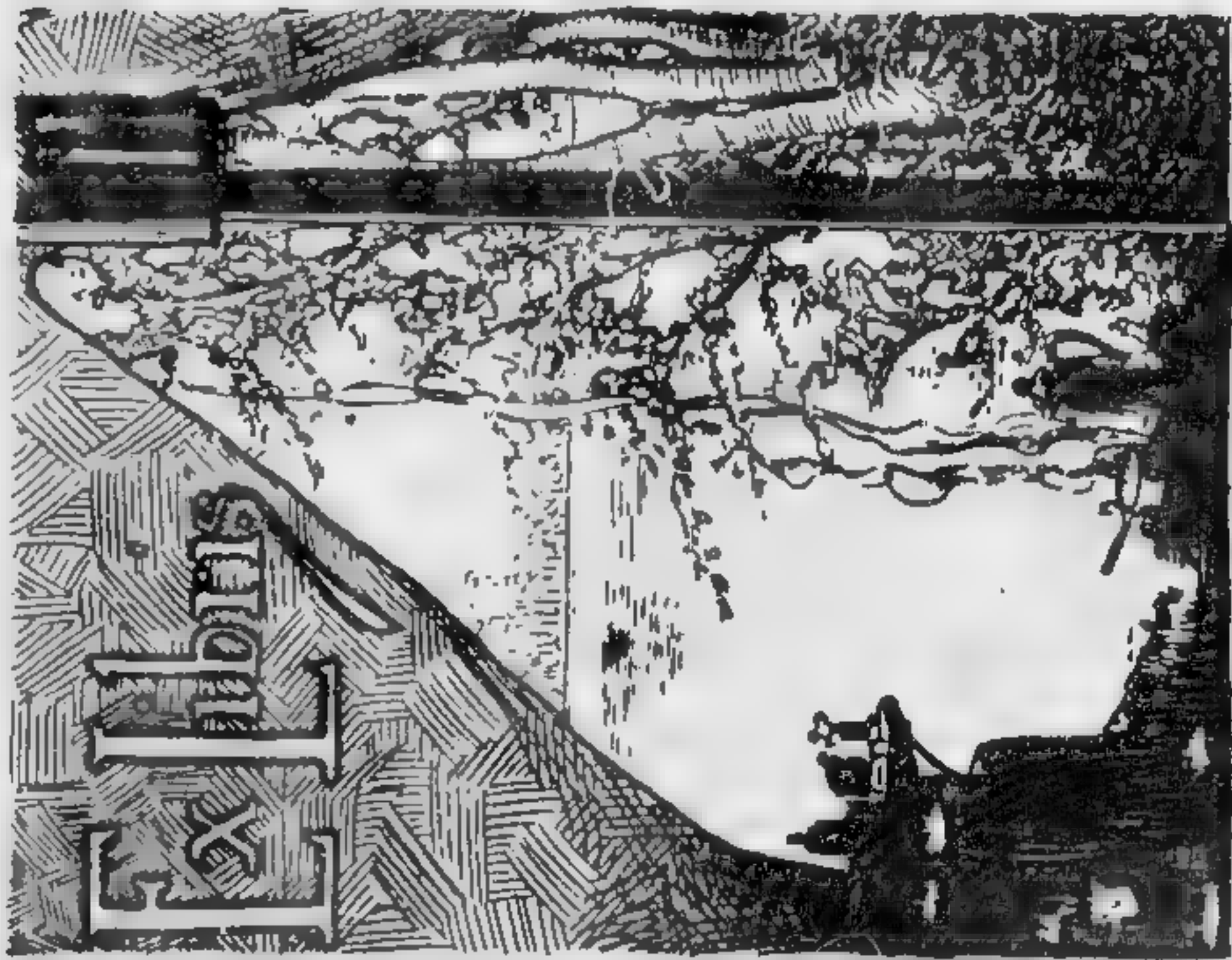


Mr. S.R. POWELL
249 West 76th Street

NEW YORK CITY, NY 10023, U.S.A.

3877

ELEANOR PRITCHARD JONES



GIVEN TO THE EVERHART MUSEUM
IN LOVING MEMORY OF A
DEDICATED TEACHER-NATURALIST

4-19-74

Dear Bob

We read The Audubon
on birds that you sent
me - I had not seen it
before - and I have just
put it in the mail to
the B. & O. Audubon Society's
honorary President - a good
friend of mine -

I read Rachel Carson's
Silent Spring & am the
years have realized

What progress was doing to
bird production. Now
this article. He alerts me
for things seem to be on the

upside! The pair of Eagles
at Mary Island near
Mojave Falls - have
disappeared - or waited
the great 40 years - for
across the river from the
Canadian shore -

Thank you Bob for
letting me see this -
I bet you have seen
and heard the Red Eyed
Vireo - Heavens called him
the Preacher bird
for he calls a throaty
call constantly - He has
no ring bars or color
beyond his plain gray
coat - You could see

the eggs unless you had
him in your hands.
He brooded at Hartley's
was full of them.

In enclosing a letter
that is similar to those
mauling the bird
library I gave to the
Everhart Museum -
in Saranton - I
include mounted them
in the books

See, send you a record
of your "Whorl" the
line - positions

being my handsome
 adopted Cousin again?
 I know I tease you
 Bob - but sorry you
 in spite of the fuss!

Thanks again for
 the bird article

for you

3880



EXPAND YOUR
 USE LOCAL
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ELLEN J. WINDSOR
 14 DART AVE
 CARBONDALE, PENN.
 18407

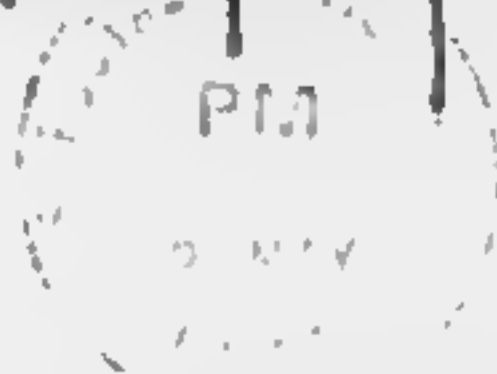
Mr. Robert Dondell
 249 West 76th St
 Apt 4 New York NY 10023



5/1/74

Happy May Day, too!

BARCELONA no 019
Pueblo Español
Calle de los arcos



Has it been
posted yet?
Congratulations
on finishing your
most special work—
Janice
when I do!

Shoppers of presents will come

VIS-COLOR, Barcelona

S. Robert Powell

249 W. 116th Street
Apt 4A

New York City

New York

1st legal B-2415-X111

3881



4-25-74

VINCENT VAN GOGH, Dutch, 1853-1890
La Berceuse
 Bequest of John T. Spaulding
 Museum of Fine Arts, Boston

Maggie & Renny
 send "Hello's" to
 love, Janice



Don Giovanni was just
 marvelous! I had such
 a good time watching it!
 Am ready for many more.

Today was a horrible day
 at school — but I met a lady
 at the post office whose son is the
 assistant principal of the Am. School
 in London!

Robert Powell
 249 W. 76th St
 New York
 New York

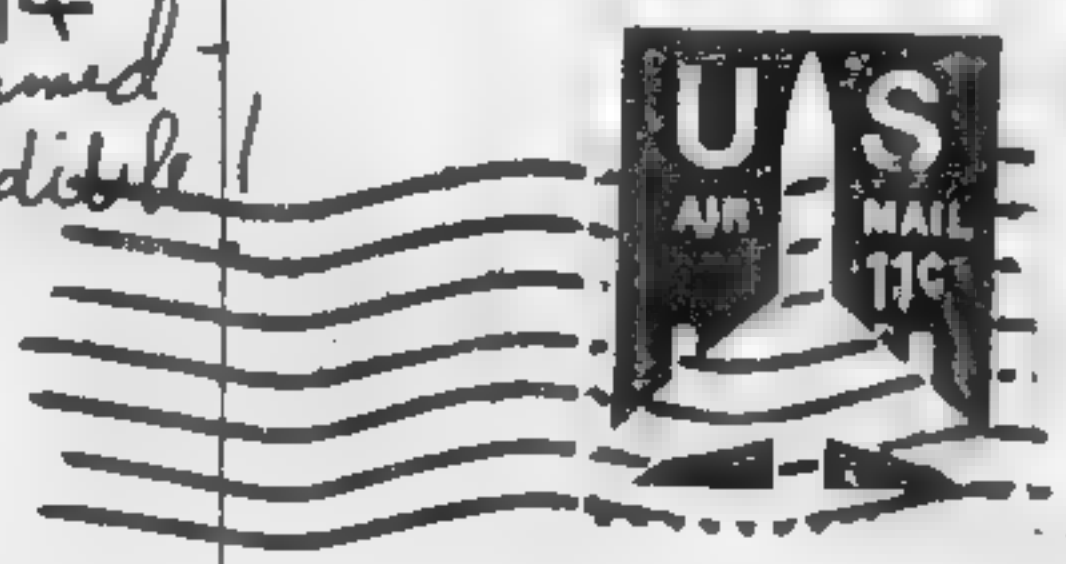
See you Memorial Day Weekend perhaps?

3882



P.S. my poster of the Unicorn has been ⁵⁻²⁻⁷⁴ framed
 CAMPO SANTA MARIA FORMOSA, VENICE
 Watercolor by Maurice Prendergast. American, 1889-1924
 Arthur G. Altschul Collection

BOSTON, MA
 MAY 3
 5-PM
 01074
 0210MF



Is this the ^{you} wanted? Racey & I just returned from the Museum, where we saw "The Exterminating Angel." Did you see Liz's TV. special Tues. night? (she did it just for you!)

VIA AIR MAIL

Are you well, and enjoying your new job and completion of your paper? We hope so. Maggie had to jump out of the window. She missed you!

Robert Powell
 249 W. 76th St.
 4A
 New York
 New York

3883

May 14

Dear Bob,

The thesis arrived and I've
read the conclusion which seems
to be coordinating things from
now on is up to you since I am
leaving shortly. I shouldn't
think the other readers will
ask for much in the way
of changes.

Sincerely

John Houston

[The final stages of my Ph.D.
dissertation; John Houston
directed my thesis]

John Porter Houston - French & Italian

INDIANA UNIVERSITY

BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA 47401

Mr. S. Robert Powell
249 W. 76th Street #4A
New York, New York 10023

3885

May 17, 1974

Mon cher Robert,

Que c'est bizarre! Que c'est étrange, quelle coïncidence! Que toi, tu m'envoie une lettre un jour comme ça out of the blue, and my old heart goes pitty-pat, I swoon, can't see straight, feel lightheaded, can hardly read the words of the page. Il m'a fallu du temps to get myself back together. But, nevertheless, me voilà.

Was overjoyed to hear (1) that you will soon be finishing your great life's work and defending it, and (2) that you plan to grace me with your so welcome presence. I have manipulated my vacation schedule so that I will most certainly be here on July 22, 1974, awaiting your arrival with heart thumping. Actually, I could always meet you in Blgtn and bring you down here, since it is not all that easy to get from there to here. Let me know what you think about that. I do make it up there from time to time; in fact, I am taking off for the ville en fleurs today at 5:00 P.M., to retrouver le temps perdu, relive the past, etc.

Ah, summer! Sheryl may have filled you in on my activities of late. The vegetable garden is growing gloriously, and my flower garden is on its way. Boy Next Door hasn't moved and won't for a while, it seems, and we are solidifying the friendship by leaps and bounds daily. My rosie red Volkswagen is running smoothly, and I am broke beyond belief. 1974 has so far been a very expensive year, and I am looking forward to 1975. Although I have discovered that I am really quite bad with money, even though I manage to keep the books for a 1.7 million dollar federal program, pay all the bills, and keep track of accounts for sixty teachers! My own check book is a mess, and I beginning to get used to having no money. Have a lovely apartment, lovely new car, and owe incredible amounts to Master Charge, the bank, and my sister. Sometimes I feel that it would be nice if a well-to-do man would make me into his hausfrau and save me from all this, but actually that might not even do the trick. Anyway, who would want me with all my bills?

Meanwhile, life is sweeter than ever, and being out of school has done wonders for me. I enjoy coming home to no study obligations, and have developed some good pasttimes. Such as house plants. I got started after Christmas, and you should see my jungle now!! Somehow, I had never been able to raise any before, but suddenly in 1974 I have a great green thumb. I painted my kitchen jungle green and federal blue one day, and the plants are all in there, and seem to love it. My spider plant sends out a new shoot weekly, it seems, the coleus has been repotted three times, and others are doing just as well. They all started out as small baby plants (79¢) and have really warmed my heart. I do enjoy the ritual of watering them and talking to them. It really is a ritual--their major watering seems always to occur on Sunday afternoon. I have managed to keep my two cats away from them, mainly by hanging them in the windows. On the other hand, I was getting into tropical fish, and didn't have nearly as much luck. About 25 of them died, from all kinds of fungi, and I kind of gave up, except for about five or six of the very tough type of predatory fish. The latter will hopefully grow to be a foot long or so, and I am just leaving them alone to grow, feeding them beef hearts and keeping them away from my fingers!

I am looking forward to summertime, working out in the garden and taking a few trips. My parents are renting an apartment in Florida in June, and I will be joining them with a friend of mine. Will stop in New Orleans on the way to let Skip off and see a bit of the town, and pick him up on the way back.

3886

2.

I have never been to either Florida or New Orleans, and do love to travel, so I am looking forward to it. It will be the first major trip in my new car. Will also try to make it up to Ithaca in early July; Janet is expecting any day now, and they have a new house; haven't been there in a long time, and will take advantage of my new-found mobility.

Meanwhile I am thinking about a new job, if I can ever find one, and about going back to school. I don't think I'll be getting back to that old Ph.D., what with the bad situation in academia. Would love to finish it, except for that as well as the fact that I really don't want to go back to Blgtn and to the whole life style that seems to involve. If I could find someone to go with me, live outside town, keep my car, etc., I would go in a minute. But the conditions are a little tough to manage, don't you think? I have applied to law school here and will also be applying to the U. of L. MBA program. The latter would seem to be a sensible thing to do, especially if I did it in accounting and finance. If I could get the money together I would start next fall. I am really getting to like Louisville, by the way, and finally feel sort of like a stranger in Blgtn. I went up there in March, and it faintly felt strange to me. I do live here now. This weekend should be interesting since Chris (boy next door) is going with me. He has never lived there, but has good friends there. I don't have any money to hang around the bars, which is maybe a good thing. Last time I was there I got very drunk, which is par for Blgtn. Was also two months pregnant and felt shitty (Sheryl may have told you all about that). Am fifteen pounds thinner now!

So, how's by you? Are you all set for a blistering hot New York summer? I remember the summer of 1968, a particularly hot one, watching the conventions, drinking lots of diet cola, and sweating all the time. Louisville is about the same in the summertime, and, with no air conditioner, it should be wretched. Beware when you come here! Although I do have a cool waterbed which I allow guests to sleep in if they wish (!), and two good window fans. So, don't fail to come! Also, don't fail to write and fill me in on the goodies of your life of late. By the way, my sister is now vice president of her company!

See you soon, and hope the old dissert. is shaping up as you planned.....

Much love and many kisses, hugs,
and all-----Ellen

P.S. Spent weekend in Bloomington and 'twas quite merry. Had a long, heart-to-heart talk with Russ and we both felt very good about it. He seems to be getting along very well! Rumor has it that John H. had an automobile accident (he's okay) and was quite drunk at the time. Mona won't talk about it. They are off to France for month of June.

Take care - EB 3887

Bob -
The Mailman left this at Lucy's
house and April got hold of it. So.

Norman Maza - Supt. of Mt. View
School District - married a cousin
of mine - Margaret Ann Ayres -
their son Bruce Maza has been
attending Callege and has taken
a leave of absence to accept the
position of Assistant Director of
the New York City Opera Guild -
his office is in Lincoln Center -
I have misplaced his home address -
it is only a couple of blocks from
you. How about that

CONVENIENT TO:
I-94 - FREEWAY
I-75 FREEWAY
U.S. 28 - DIX-TOLEDO HWY.
GREENFIELD VILLAGE
METROPOLITAN AIRPORT

Maybe you have seen Ma over
him?

I found it
(apt.)
His home is at West End Ave
and 72nd St.

POWELL S ROBERT

BL 7 GRAD 198 34 0586

SOC. SEC. (STUDENT) NO.

DESCRIPTIVE TITLE OF COURSE	DEPT.	COURSE NUMBER	SEMESTER HOURS	GRADE	SECTION
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THIS SEMESTER G.P.A. →					

INDIANA UNIVERSITY
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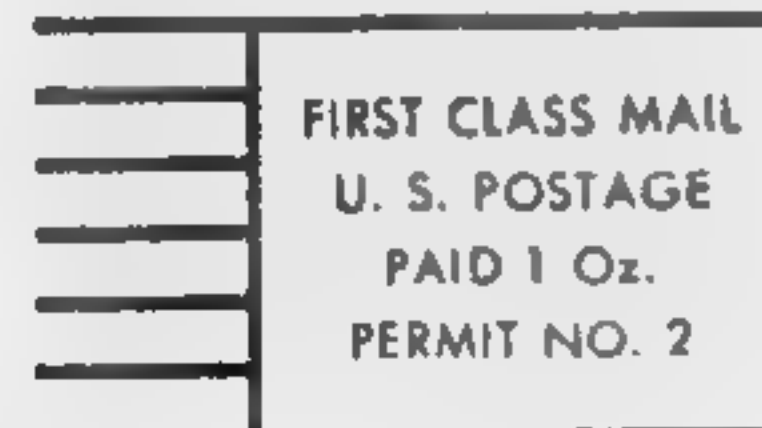
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FROM:

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BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA 47401



TO:

CLASS

S ROBERT POWELL
R D 1
CARBONDALE PA

18407

3889

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106
R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407

Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St. Apt 4A.
New York, N.Y. 10023

24 May 74
Geneva

Dear Bob:

This will be short for I must return to my memoirs. Today or no later than tomorrow I hope to have it completed.

The other day I made my reservation for my return. Leaving Geneva Sunday, 27 June, in the afternoon, I am scheduled to arrive in New York at J. F. K. at 5:15 p.m. The flight number is SR 2472 and with Swissair. If this should change, I shall let you know.

Because we are meeting early Sunday evening,
could you make a reservation for us on Northeast
from D.F.W. to Boston later that evening. I
should think we could make any flight after
7:30 p.m. This gives time for customs, coffee and
a call to New Hampshire. Then my family will
meet us when we arrive in Boston. Also, if I re-
member correctly, National Airlines has direct flights
from D.F.W. to Boston. My only concern is that we
do not have to change airports. I think we can
avoid this. Let what you can arrange and let
me know. You should know that my family is
quite pleased that you can come and they
look forward to it.

Also, a Mrs. C. Kipp has informed me
that she would be most pleased to have our
presence during July and August in the State.

She is holding two rooms for us at the price of \$15.00 a week at 18 South East Road, Hyde Park, New York. Unfortunately, there are no kitchen facilities for us; but I am leaving this crossed for later. I hope your reaction is favorable. Due to distance and time, Bob, I felt it best to act quickly. We shall see...

Before I close, I must tell you that next Tuesday evening I have a ticket to hear Von Karajan and the Berlin Philharmonic. Their program is Bartok and Brahms's 1st Symphony. I am ecstatic! A letter will relate the actual experience. It is simply a reply to a long dream.

Please be lovely while another letter should arrive shortly. Hope that you are well, Bob. I look forward to being with you the 27th. Write soon,

Bob always
Paul

25 September 1974
Geneva

Earl & Monique NOELTE

Dear Bob,

Before any more day escapes me, I must write a few lines. Hopefully, you will find you located "your" post in New York City? Also, can you tell me when and by whom your thesis will be published? I am, and I am not alone, am most anxious to have a copy and to continue my reading. Will I recognize the last chapter, or must I re-begin?

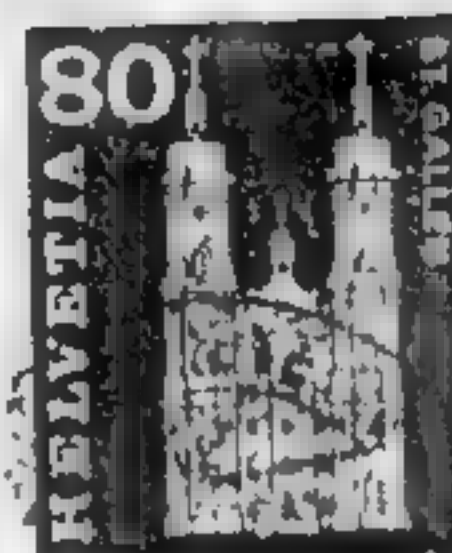
The present has been so full for us that the aged question, where to begin? looms in my mind. And the fact that my head is somewhat cluttered at the moment - mostly by work - does not ease the matter. Actually, I have nearly finished a paper, which I am to present in Paris, in December and at the Sorbonne, and which has silenced my letter writing for a few weeks. At the same time, I have been in the midst of seminar preparation with Marc S., who, by the way, and like Genevieve and many others, congratulates you for your July achievement. This then, by babysitting with Nelsie each afternoon has also defined much of my time. Whatever has remained as free or spare moments, has been passed with the Burleys, who are most pleased to know that we are in Geneva and with whom we have shared many hours. You had an excellent idea! Two weekends ago, Bill Mills and his wife, who is really lovely, were here. Unlike Bruce, Bill was unable to recognize me! Earlier we had had Frank and Jan with us for four days which were supreme pleasure. Bruce and

I think that the Tuileries will have a graduate center in Geneva. Already, I am thinking of Jenny and of her arrival in Geneva! She and the Placette, not to mention a few other spots, should merge together quite well.

Monique, Natschi and I were in Southern France at Gasse for the first week of this month. 'My belle-mère' thoroughly colored to our appetites which left 'stars' hanging, mostly everywhere. The color was excellent for Monique who remains quite tired from her operation last April. When she has sufficient rest, though, the 'grinche' holds up her head to everyone. Her post-viral work pleases her and takes her beyond our walls. But, obviously, her eyes are very much and quite often upon Natschi.

Wearing 14 pounds, my, no longer, 'super-fetters' seems to have life and expression in boundless quantities. The hours are many when she absorbs both Monique and me. Each day holds novelty and brings further discovery. Her lower, two front teeth she has. The upper ones are about to appear. At the moment she can merely sit alone while, in any position, she remains both sensitive and attentive to voice, faces and movement. Yes, Natschi seems to be most well.

Sorry that I must close but I shall write again when I have seen Berlioz's Les Troyens this evening at the Grand Theatre and before the Les Haydn's Philharmonic with Mphs. a week from Sunday. Fortunately, a new season has begun - what does yours hold? Our best to you, as always. Love,
Carl, Monique
and Natschi
To Our best to your Family, Kate and Kootie.



Mr. J. Robert Powell
248 W. 76th Street, #4A
New York City, New York
10023
U.S.A.

E. Noelle
16, rue Francois Goudy
1204 Geneva
Switzerland

3896

INDIANA UNIVERSITY

INTERDEPARTMENTAL COMMUNICATION

To: *Hi Bob.*

Dept.

From: *Janet Hedrick*

Dept.

Telephone

Subj.

Date

5/24/74

Mr. Hurston asked us to mail this ditto back to you and inform you that this information MWS + appear on a memo. stenoil. We have set the time and place as you will note on the corrected ditto. Just use the signature on this ditto for your stenoil copy and send it directly to the Grad. School after you write the summary. I am looking forward to seeing

FOLD AND FASTEN . . . NO ENVELOPE NEEDED

over

3897

you again. Not too many familiar faces
around - but there are a few of us.

Give my Best Wishes to Joel when you see
him. Address for Prof Huxston in case you
need ~~to~~ write to him.

25 rue Henri Barbusse
Paris 5, France

RM—

BUILDING—

DEPARTMENT—

TO—

P.S. decided to enclose a
stamp for you.

do not deposit in U.S. Mail

DO NOT STAMP

CAMPUS MAIL

FROM—
DEPT.—
BLDG.—
CAMPUS—

3898

[June 1974]

ellen ~~from~~ from louisville, friday night, 9:30, you told her
once you were go-ing to go to louisville on monday after ~~your~~ your
friday there, I told her I didn't think you were, she is gonna
telephone romance ~~languages~~ languages and leave a ~~mess~~ message,
she thought I ~~was~~ was you, no I see friday night, I mean tonight,
wednesday, why does today feel like friday I guess ~~because~~ be-
cause tomorrow is thursday and you 're go-ing there is like go-ing
away for the week end and you 'll be back on sunday night

We are home safely!

2.15 BURGO'S Monasterio de las Huelgas Reales
Cloister of entrance to the Sala Capitular.
Monastery of the Royal Huelgas. Cloister of entrance
to the Capitular Hall.
Monastere des Huelgas Royaux Cloître d'entrée à la
Salle Capitulaire

Hope you are well again!
Thanks for everything!
May I come again on
June 7? I would probably
just need to stay a
couple of nights with you
and would you like to go
see Carmen?

A letter from David (C. Islands)
he is meditating in the Spanish
Sabana - & is not coming over
now! I will call later. xx Janice

is used
dull

Stamp



Robert Powell

249 W. 76th St. 4A

New York

New York

Foto: Garcia Garrido y Cia S.R.C. - DEPLA. 1941 B 1227 W



3900

"FRANCE"



C. S. THOMPSON ANTIQUE
STATIONER

19 juin 74

Dear Bobbykins,

Having run out of good writing paper,
I thought you wouldn't mind a missive
on this old piece of scratch paper I found
lying around "quelque part".

How are things in the "Big Apple"?
Well, I hope. I'm sure the Dissertation
is humming along smoothly. Has Michel
given his Auguste opinion yet? John +
Mona were a gas on the boat. She is
a non-stop talker + he is the "tightest ass"
in the Western Hemisphere. However, they
were very pleasant + John seemed quite
pleased with your work.

Needless to say, the crossing on the

"France" was sensational. The food, lobster (unlimited), "asperges", roast beef & all sorts of other goodies, plus wine included at every ^{meal}, was just excellent. & will, as you may assume, describe it in obvious detail upon our return.

The house at Sollies-Ville is just out of sight. The people are friendly & the life is quite slow-paced. Frey's house is beautifully furnished w/ all the conveniences. You would adore the kitchen. In all, it's been very restful.

Soon we are expecting the visit of Russell & then Virginia. That should take care of our short-lived tranquillity. Nevertheless,

I welcome the interruption.

I hope you are keeping busy cet été.
Are you working, studying, teaching etc?
What's happening next year? I expect
a detailed commentary on the above.
If I don't have another chance, to be
safe, I wish you 2 tons of merde on
your defense, although you don't need it.
Take care, regards from Jimmy &
drop atom.

B

P.S. The address:

C. J. B
"du Mézoule"
Chey Frey-Mottis
Impasse Jean Arcand
Solliès - Ville par Solliès-Pont
83210. (Var) France

P.P.S. Any news about "Devilish Donald"?



Monsieur Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St. #4A
New York City, N.Y. 10025
U.S.A. Etats-Unis

C. J. B.
c/o Mézoule
Chez Fuy Monis
Impasse Jean Aicard
Solviès - Ville par Solviès - Port
83210 (Var) France



"FRANCE"
C^e G^e TRANSATLANTIQUE
French Line

3904

June 26, 1974

Dear Bob,

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Houghton, of 2203 Plaster Road NE, Atlanta, Georgia have the honor of informing you that they have been named to two Administrative/Teaching Positions at the American Fashion College of Switzerland, 4 Morgartenstrasse, Lucerne Switzerland.!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Thank You!

We were just sitting here having some SIPPY, ie; Cointreau and Grand Marnier, trying desperately to finish off all bottles of liquor for it is against the law to transport half open bottles of the sweet nectar of life across THE POND. We are not sure if it is illegal or legal, but it is a hell of an excuse to drink. We are also listening to BARBARA singing FUNNY GIRL and therefore we're thoroughly enjoying ourselves. Sehr goot as the Germans have been known to say. Yes, we are learning DEUTSCH! If the spelling of the above German is incorrect, which I think it is, please understand that at Berlitz we learn to speak, not necessarily to spell.

We hope that all arrangements for your trip to Bloomington, during which time you will defend your four years of blood, sweat, and toil, better known as the many feuille of paper that can describe the inside of one small sachel belonging to one Mr. S. Robert Powell better than Mr. S. Robert Powell himself, are coming along fine. By return mail please send a grammatically diagramed explanation of the preceding sentence! (Proust would have proud!)

3905

2

It is now time to refill the SIPPY (my new favorite word) so don't be surprised if this e opps! letter becomes a bit sillier towards the end!

As it now stands, we are planning to spend some time in the Big Apple before our departure and we very much enjoy spending a night or two on your floor if the plants have not over run the entire apartment. Even if they have I know that I wouldn't mind for one of my childhood fantasies was all about Tarzan.

Speaking of floors, we would be happy to offer le notre to you if you would like to spend some time with us on your return trip from Ind. We hope to have most of our furniture sold by that time. We also have to give up our chien qui ne chie pas chez nous, ni chez toi non plus. C'est un bon chien qui sait chasser sans son chasseur. It will be difficult to give Natasha away but from time to temps, il faut casser un oeuf so that one might eat his cake,

We are looking forward to Switzerland not only because of the job but also because it will give us an opportunity to travel and see some of our friends in Chalon s/Saone. We feel that we have always been destined towards a career in education and this certainly does keep in order with notre destin. The college is now quite small but plans to grow and eventually open a second facility in another European capital. The possibilities seem to be quite good and we would be crazy to turn down the chance. (chance)

I will now turn the machine a taper back to Nance since she tape's better than I.

3906

3

Don't believe it, I'm the one who made all the (good example) errors in the beginning. The problem is that we are typing on the older machine I have here at home. I think the last (last) time either of us typed on this machine was when we had that typing party that evening (all night, as a matter of fact) our last year of school. The difference is absolutely amazing.

As we mentioned on the phone the other night, we are going to Hilton Head with some friends in the middle of July. We are really looking forward to it. It'll be a real vacation for us and with the people we know best in Atlanta. Should be a good time.

No one except our closest friends know we are leaving soon. We can't really tell all the instructors until we tell Berlitz. Some of them know, those who are now teaching us German. We are now on Chapter 6 of the manual. German is definitely not the easiest language in the world. But we do have a good time trying.

We have so much to do by the time we leave, it kind of scares me at times. I tend to get a little nervous at times. Where Jay remains cool, calm and collected, about selling everything in time, for our departure, that is. The car, the TV, and the bedroom set worry me a little. Although, we really haven't done too badly considering we haven't advertised at all and have already sold the living room stuff plus bookcases and some other little things, like the hibachi. I'm sure it will all work out alright. If not to convince you, I have to convince myself. Oops, there I go again.

Suppose I had better get my head busy doing other things than rambling on and saying nothing. Let us know what's up about your possibly coming here, and if you'll be in NYC when we are. We'll have lots to do that week so must plan a little ahead. A bientot,

over -

- Anne & Jay

3907

We'd be in N.Y. around
week of September 7th 15H.
We are leaving, or planning
on leaving, on the 14th Sat,
in the evening.

Let us know what you
OKay?

Amitie's

N.E.J.

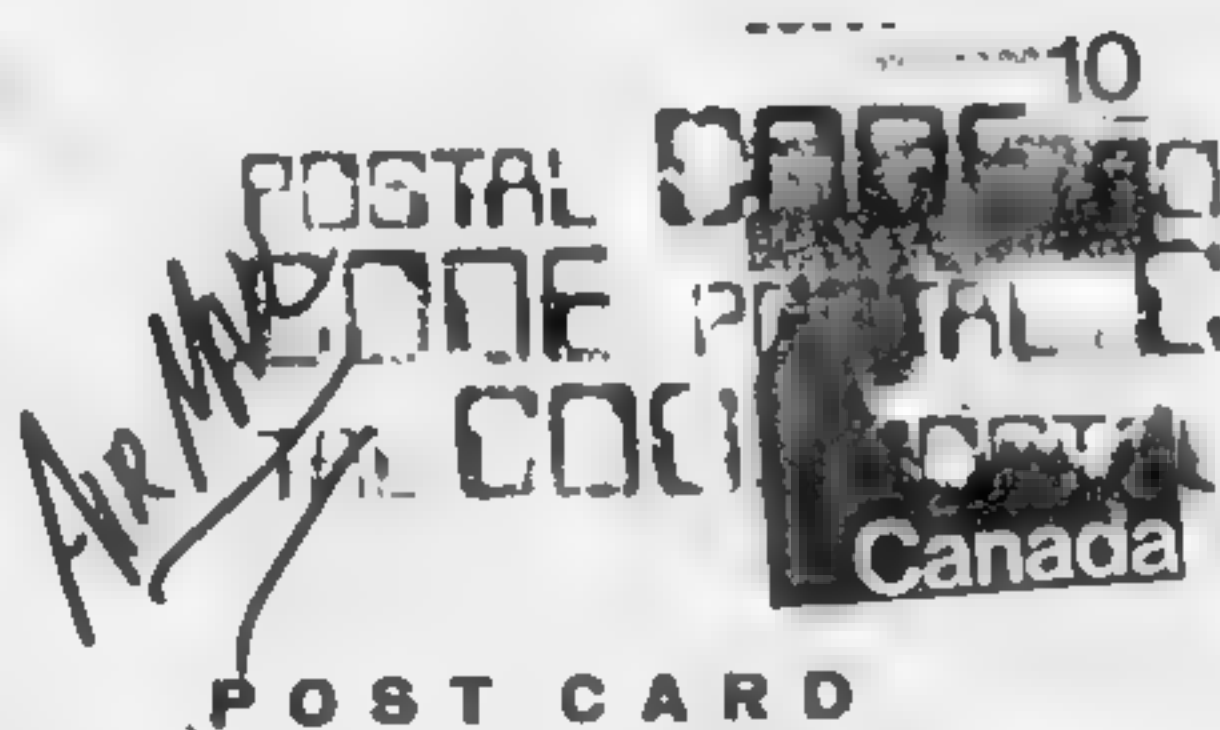


Hendrie Park, Royal Botanical Gardens, Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Photo: E. Ludwig, John H. de Muel

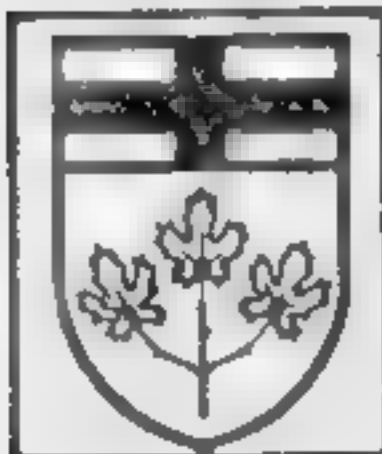
2PPC23

June 30



Actually, the "conversion" is not so bad. I've managed to get out a bit about already.

I'm also one of the "lighter" ones of the bunch. I shall write a letter later.

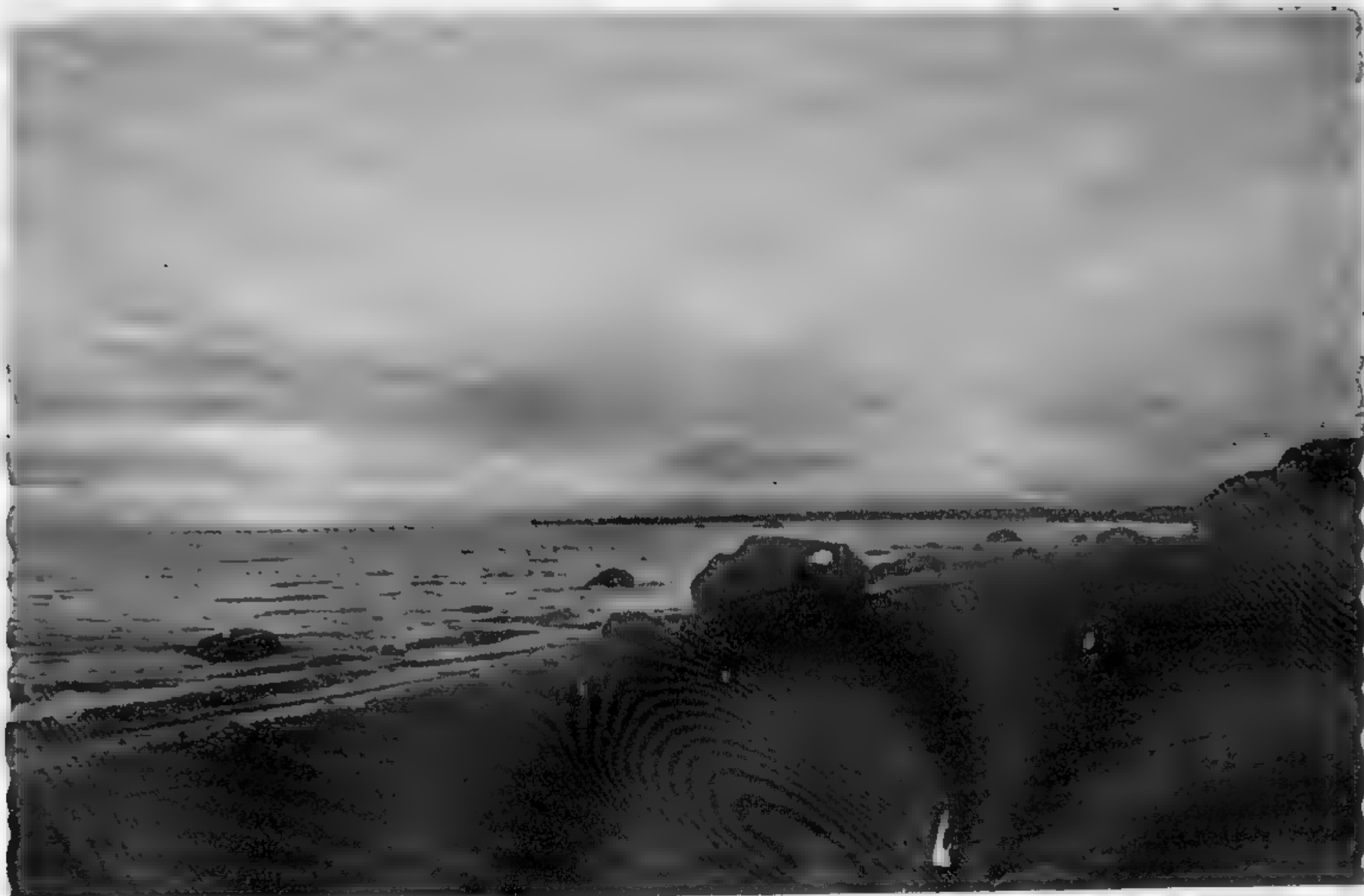


HENDRIE PARK, ROYAL BOTANICAL GARDENS HAMILTON, ONTARIO was first opened to the public in 1967, as part of the celebration of Canada's Centenary of Confederation. This garden includes a colourful Trial Garden for Summer Annuals shown here with the Hendrie Memorial Garden as background, and the magnificent Centennial Rose Garden. For descriptive folder write to the Royal Botanical Gardens, Box 399, Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Printed and Published by John Hinde Limited, Cabinteely Co. Dublin, Republic of Ireland

Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St. 4B
New York
New York
usa

3909



Long Island, "Land of the Sunrise Trail"

Robert,

Here is your
postcard
Enjoy it.

Phry

7/4/74



Reproduced in Natural Color by Tomlin Art Company, Box 93, Islip, N.Y. 11751



Post Card

S. Robert Powell
249 W. 76th St.
New York, N.Y.

SUNRISE ON LONG ISLAND. MONTAUK POINT, the easternmost tip of New York State, jutting out into the sea 123 miles from New York City, sees the sun rise before any other community in the State.

"COME TO BEAUTIFUL LONG ISLAND"

Copyright Color Photo by Milt Price, Box 93, Islip, N.Y. 11751

3910

July 9, 1974

-2-

Dear Robert.

Maybe I am just getting impatient or something! Did you receive the letter I wrote and sent c/o Sheryl, having once again lost your address? Well, it has again been found, and while anxiously awaiting an answer to previous letter, am writing another to make sure you understand that I already did write to you. Is all that clear? Anyway, I am planning, hoping and anticipating to see/seeing you soon and celebrating a bit. Have your plans changed? I hope the masterpiece is nearing completion or completed and that all is going as planned.

Louisville, as usual in July, is quite hot and muggy, but one learns to live with it. Have just returned from Bloomington, where I spent the 4th and spent four days imbibing as we are all

went to do in the gulch. Actually, I had to come back here to dry out and get over a four day hangover. Was good to be there, however, and I am again going through all kinds of soul-searching about finishing the degree. It is getting to the point that I feel like I should go back just to get the whole thing off my mind once and for all.

Also, had lovely time in Florida w/ parents, even though it rained and stormed most of the time; Florida was even declared a disaster area! Every time it stopped raining I ran out on the glorious beach and gathered shells. Came back with quite a collection, particularly because there wasn't enough sun to go swimming or do much sunbathing. The last few days with fair to good in terms of weather. All of it was good in terms of food and drink and good

companionship. Am getting on quite well with my parents these days.

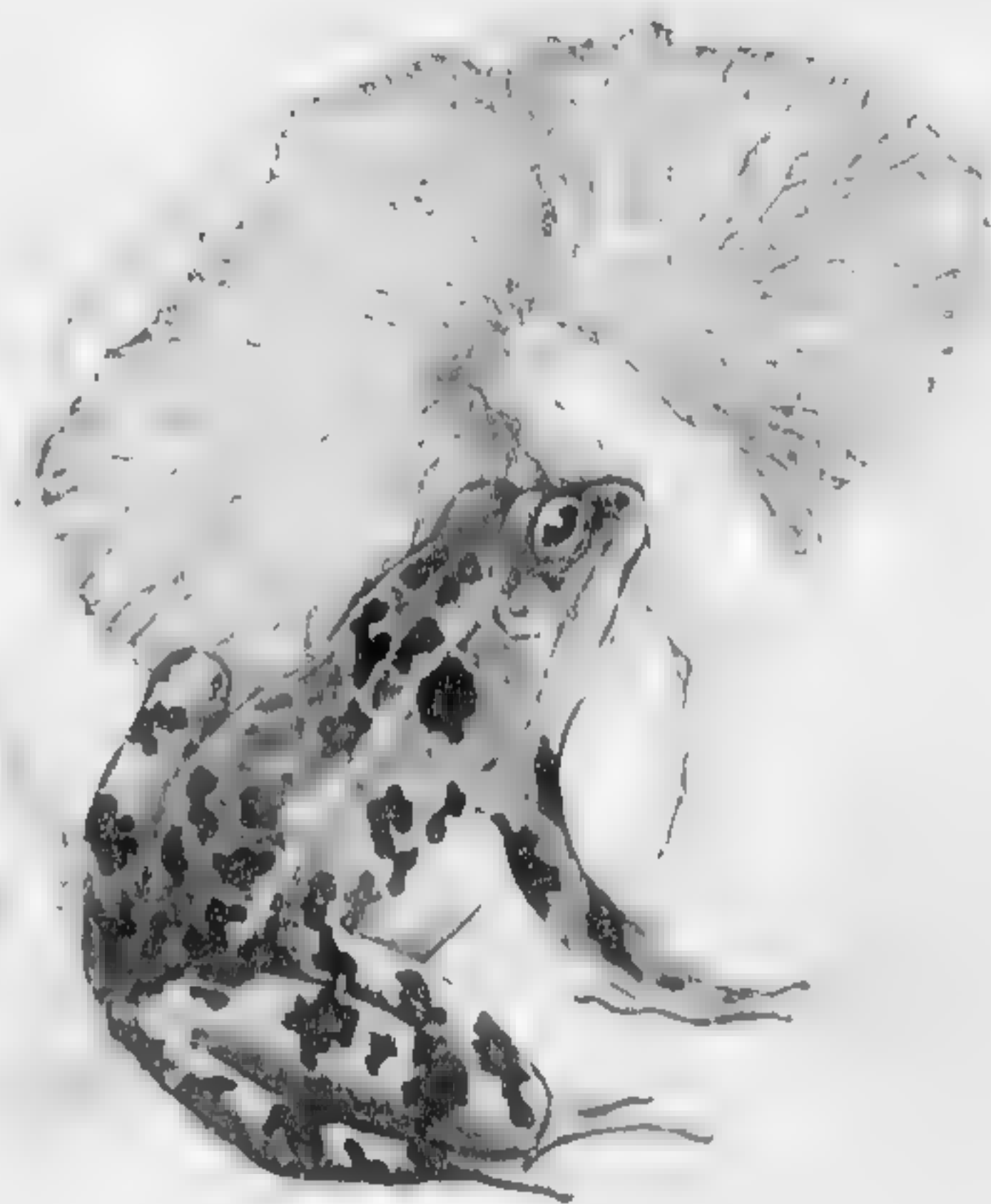
If you have any doubts about coming here, let me entice you: we can do the following: drink, eat, look around the river front area (plaza, park, etc.), go swimming, go to southern Indiana to swim, go to art museum, sit in backyard and get high, work in the garden, bounce on the water bed, goof off, visit friends, etc., etc., etc. The only problem is that my vacation is over, and I will be working from now on all summer, but if you do come on the 22nd you can sleep all day and keep me up all night!!

Drop me a line ASAP, sweetie!

Love, EB

LEOPARD FROG
UNDER CORTINARIUS MUSHROOM
FROM A PAINTING BY SUZAN NOGUCHI SWAIN

by Lape Shore



{Ellen Blackman} 3911

OCONALUFTEE INDIAN VILLAGE
CHEROKEE, NORTH CAROLINA

To step into Oconaluftee Indian Village is to step into history. For here an ancient way of Cherokee life has been re-created in authentic detail and pattern. As it was 200 years ago. This cabin and its appurtenances symbolize a long-ago time among the Cherokee of the Great Smokies.

SERVICE

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POST CARD

Address

Si + Donald Powell,
249 West 76th Street,
New York,
N.Y.

10023

Just about to embark on a journey to Arizona - will probably kill me! Thanks for everything in N.Y. We made it to Washington O.K., but the bus str. was hell (3rd July, everyone on holiday), but bigger Great. My mother got you tele gram on Monday morn, & was very pleased. Tommy
Thanks for everything in N.Y. Peter.



3912

EARL & MONIQUE NOELTE

14. July. 74
Geneva

Dear Bob,

No "Diner de docteur" would
be complete without a cognac of
worthy and deserving vintage;

Likewise may your dissertation
defense compose and flow -

So very near to you,

16, rue François-Graet
CH-1208 Genève

Earl, Monique
and Natasha

Tél. 36 32 42

P.S. Merde!!!

P.S. A letter has been sent to your
urban address. Remember that we are
in Geneva throughout the summer.

Yes, really, we shall hear from you
in the very near future...

Yes, we just wonder how you
feel! But then, how rare the moment
is that has come to you. Please do
not forget to share it with us.

More than thinking of you,

S2

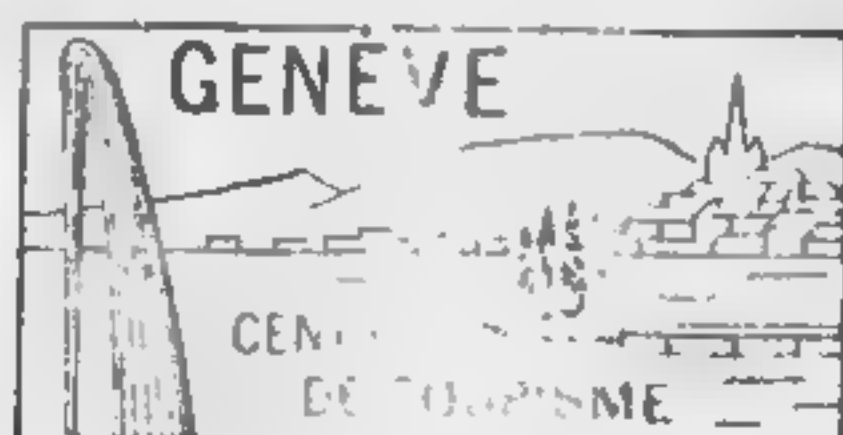
Earl

Last night I dreamed that I had flown to
Bloomington for the occasion. How good it was
to see you!

3913

*E. No. 12
16 rue Franklin
Paris 5^e*

PAR AVION LÜFTPOST
VIA AEREA



*Mr. S. Robert Powell
248 West 76 Street, # 4A
New York City
New York
10023
U.S.A.*

3914

Announcing the
Final Examination of
S. Robert Powell
for the
Degree of Doctor of Philosophy
Friday, July 19, 1974, 1:00 PM
Ballantine Hall 010

Dissertation: The Renaissance and Cubist Conceptions of Space and Art in the Nineteenth-Century French Novel: A Study of the Form and Content of the Descriptions of Landscape in Atala, René, Illusions Perdues, La Chartreuse de Parme, Madame Bovary, Le Ventre de Paris, and A Rebours, and of the Form and Content of Those Novels Seen as Autonomous Aesthetic Phenomena.

Having examined the form and content of the descriptions of landscape in Atala, René, Illusions Perdues, La Chartreuse de Parme, Madame Bovary, Le Ventre de Paris, and A Rebours, as well as the form and content of those novels seen as autonomous aesthetic phenomena we can conclude that the principal novelists in France in the nineteenth century utilized in the creation of their novels spatial and aesthetic principles which were rudimentarily established at the time of the Renaissance in the late fifteenth and sixteenth century but which were fully developed only during the late eighteenth and nineteenth century. At the same time, those novels contain, in varying degrees, spatial and aesthetic innovations which adumbrate the ultimate demise of the Renaissance conception of space and art during the final decades of the nineteenth century. Those same spatial and aesthetic innovations within the Renaissance space picture represent a rudimentary expression of the spatial and aesthetic principles of the cubist conception of space and art.

Outline of Studies
Major: French
Minors: Phonology
Fine Arts

Committee in Charge

Dr. John P. Houston, Chairman (337-1952)

Dr. Theodore Bowie

Dr. Charlotte Gerrard

Dr. Emanuel J. Michel, Jr.

Educational Career

B.A. The Pennsylvania
State Univ., 1965

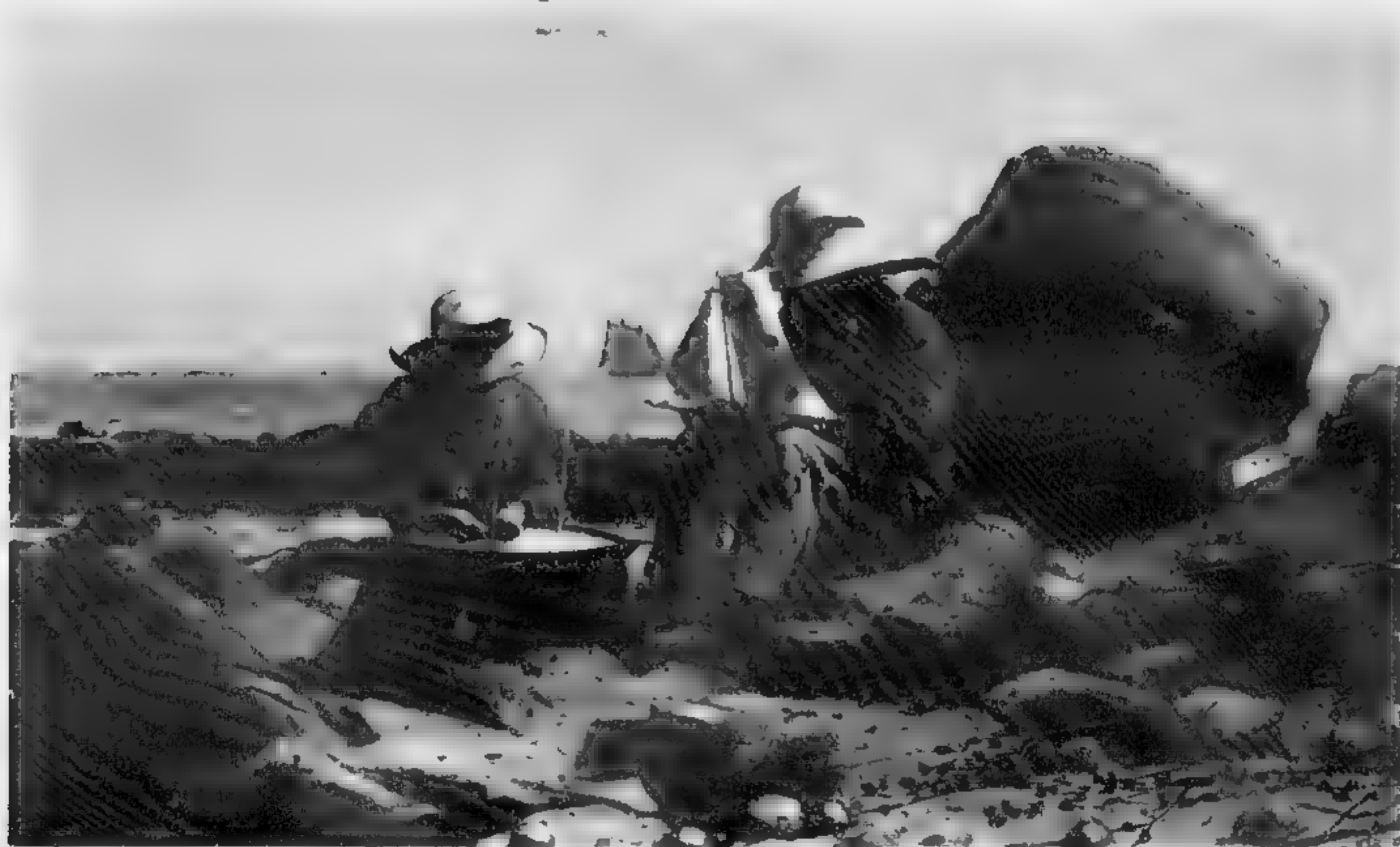
M.A. The George Washington
Univ., 1967

Approved:

John P. Houston

Any member of the Graduate Faculty may attend. As a courtesy, please contact the Chairman in advance.

3915



Sunday
July 28



Spent a lovely day
at the Indpls. Museum -
it's really quite nice.
Am glad you're feeling
so good - you
deserve every bit of
your joy!!

See you in
Sept - Janice

Robert Powell
249 W. 76th Street
4A

New York
New York

Winslow Homer (1836-1910)
THE BOAT BUILDERS (1873) - oil on board
Martha Delzell Memorial Fund
54.10 THE INDIANAPOLIS MUSEUM OF ART

3916

[Aug. 74 - July 1978]

Hi:

I posted this on 30 June
in Edinboro. It arrived
in my mail box on
Bateman Ave. this
morning (Saturday
12th June). Apparently

you don't live there
anymore.

Me

3917

3 August 1974
Geneva

Earl & Monique NOELTE

Dear Bob,

How good it is to have your last letter and to learn that your visit to Bloomington bathed you in rose petals! We are thrilled for you. And, of course, Moby. I thought I am not too certain that it was Joyce who made your release so natural...!!

Monique and I were also most pleased to have a little insight into your recent past and the present. Because we thought your silence was due to your thesis, our state of alarm had not become too general. None the less, those months were long without word from you. Fortunately, we now have an inclination of what Spring and early Summer have been for you. Once more, your attack upon the Arts has been ruthless and praiseworthy. But what else should one do, especially, when he has New York's offering. Hopefully, with Joyce in hand - are you reading or re-reading The Poetry...? - and with the sun in the sky, your days have become at least the equal of the season. But what a time to have to look a hunt for work! Please let us know what occurs with Brooklyn and whatever other offers are extended. I assume that you remain only available within the New York City or greater City area.

Poor Kate and Kostya's zipper! It is not too difficult to imagine Kate before a deadline, but then, how often we are rescued by Nature's way. What instrument does Kostya play? I was not sure that he had this knowing. Please give them our very best when you are with them. And do not forget to give our address to Jay and Nancy or

To send us Yours. It would be a shame if we
were not to get together.

I must tell you that on the eve of your
recent moment in Bloomington, I had a dream
in which I arrived at an airport in Indiana,
was met by you and we were to have continued
to Bloomington and to your thesis defense. Un-
fortunately, I was refused passage on our connecting
flight to the University because my papers were
not in order. When the ticket agent, a woman,
who was less, much less than agreeable, finally
accepted the fact that I was I, you and the
flight had already departed. When I awoke from
all this, I was in the midst of a snowstorm
and stranded either on a runway or a highway.
Not bad!

The sun has just set behind the Jura while
one more of those Summer days in Geneva nears
its end. Natsuko has retired to her bed for the
evening - she now sleeps throughout the night
and only awakens us from 5:30 or 6:00 a.m.
onwards when she has her first bottle. Whereas
Monique has wandered through Le Monde and
has begun to prepare dinner which we shall have
on the balcony. How I should like to know
that you would be at the table with us. Later
I shall return to the writing of my thesis,
which, since the end of the semester at the In-
stitute, only flows. After Spring's storm, which
continued into June, when on the 8th, Natsuko
came home from the hospital after 56 days, and
when Monique began to recover and to regain her
force, I had the occasion to take my pen in
hand once again. But until the end of June I
had so much work at the Institute that I was
unable to really bury myself in my writing
until early July. Since then, I have finished
the first chapter of Part I and begun the second
which I should have completed by the end of

next week. My intention is to finish the second part of my thesis by the end of the month and then to write Part 3 before the Institute opens its doors towards the end of October.

When these doors open, I shall have a seminar with Mme. S. on U.S. Foreign policy during the 1946 and 2046 Centuries and another on Japan during the same time period. In addition, I am responsible for a seminar for advanced Doctorate students who have begun the writing or at least the research of their dissertations. This will meet every other week on Thursday late in the afternoon. The student presents his subject to the members of the Faculty and students which is then followed by a general discussion. Other than the organization and administrative details, this seminar ought not to require too much of my time.

Between now and the end of September I have to write a paper for a conference in Paris with the Sorbonne which will be held either in December or January 1975. The Institute and the Sorbonne now have a joint publication in international relations, the articles for which are the various papers which are presented each year at our conference. Because my paper is in great part the last chapter and the conclusion of my thesis, though I shall go a little further into the Truman Administration, the occasion is excellent.

But for the moment I rest with my thesis, with my reading list and with Monique and Natasha. Yes, I am aware of the 'e' which becomes a 's' when I write her name. Actually, all her papers are signed with a 'e'. Therefore, it is only her father who continues with this abbreviation. Obviously, not my father!

Last week Natasha saw her pediatrician who found her to be impossible! From her weight at birth which was less than three pounds, she now carries more